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Popular Voting for U. S. Senator

In Eleven Southern States People Dictated Choice to Legislatures—Sentiment Is Growing.

The action of a large number of states during the past year in selecting their candidates for the United States senate by popular vote of the members of the party, expressed to them in primary elections, indicates the steadily growing sentiment that members of the upper branch of the federal legislature should be elected by the people direct instead of being chosen by the state general assemblies, as now provided by the constitution, says the Washington correspondent of the New York World.

Inasmuch as popular elections cannot be brought about save by a change in the constitution, some of the states have adopted the subterfuge of nominating by primaries, thereby imposing upon the legislature the moral, although not legal, responsibility of acting in accordance with the primary vote.

If this plan continues to grow as it has recently, within the next few years the majority of the senators will owe their seats not to the action of the legislature on its own initiative, but to the majority given them at the party primary or the regular state election.

United States senators were nominated by primary vote in eleven southern states this summer. These states were Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. Although the legislatures of those states will formally elect the nominees of these primaries to the office of senator, as prescribed by the constitution, all of the men so elected will owe their seats not to the body which will nominally elect them, but to the people who instructed the legislature at the polls how they should carry out the will of the majority.

Of course, the legislature would not be legally bound by this primary, but no general assembly would fail to recognize the expressed will of the party to which its members belonged. Political suicide of this sort is not often committed.

Although the sentiment for popular election of senators appears to be more deeply grounded in the southern states than in other parts of the country, this new idea has gathered weight in the north and west in states that have been generally considered fighting territory for both parties.

Illinois but recently held its primary for the election of a senator, and the vote was so one-sided in favor of Senator Cullom that the most ardent manipulator would not dare to disregard the verdict of the people when the time came for the action of the state legislature.

In Iowa the conventions of both parties have declared in favor of this method of selecting their United States senators. A similar step has been taken in Wisconsin. In New England, where conservatism has always held sway, the people of Vermont and New Hampshire have forgotten the teachings of former Senator William E. Chandler and the words of the late Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, and are agitating this proposed reform. When such ideas begin to take root in New England the friends of popular elections of senators may have hope of ultimate success.

In Idaho the legislature is bound to the action of the state conventions of both parties, the legislature electing whichever candidate represents the party capturing the legislative body. This is hardly looked upon as a "popular" method as it opens the door to machine politics. In Oregon the popular election of senators reaches its most perfect condition, and it is from Oregon that have come the most ardent advocates in the house and senate of a change in the constitution that will eliminate elections by the general assemblies.

In Oregon the candidates are voted for in the party primaries first, and then when the regular election is held the nominees for United States senators are put on the ticket and voted for. This makes an "election" by the state legislature the merest form. A change of this sort has been demanded by the Republican convention in Michigan.

Practically one-half the states in which the election of a senator is now an issue on account of the expiration of terms of office have adopted this reform. The subject is being agitated in more or less degree in every state in the Union, and it would seem to be but a matter of time when the people will be permitted to vote direct for their choice for the high office.

The discussion of this subject in recent years began in the Fifty-first congress and continued intermittently down to the close of the Fifty-seventh.

The chief advocates in the senate of the election of senators by the people were Senators Turpie, of Indiana; Palmer, of Illinois; Mitchell, of Oregon; Perkins, of California; Berry, of Arkansas; Burrows, of Michigan; Dubois, of Idaho; Money and McLaurein, of Mississippi; Blackburn, of Kentucky; Bailey, of Texas; Clapp, of Minnesota, and Bacon, of Georgia.

The senatorial opponents of the measure were Chandler, of New Hampshire; Hoar, of Massachusetts; Gray, of Delaware; Hawley, of Connecticut; Stewart, of Nevada; Penrose, of Pennsylvania; Depew, of New York; Spooner, of Wisconsin; Foraker, of Ohio; Pettus and Morgan, of Alabama; Platt, of Connecticut; McComas, of Maryland, and Vest, of Missouri.

In the house of representatives speeches were made favoring the amendment by William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska; Bushnell, of Wisconsin; Corliss, of Michigan; Cummings, of New York; De Armond and Dockery, of Missouri; Henderson and Hepburn, of Iowa; Klutz, of North Carolina; McEttrick, of Massachusetts; McEwan, of New Jersey; Powers, of Vermont; Rucker, of Missouri; Ryan, of Pennsylvania; Shafroth, of Colorado; Simpson, of Kansas; Sulzer, of New York; Todd, of Michigan; Tongue, of Oregon; Ziegler, of Pennsylvania and Tucker, of Virginia.

The chief of all the opponents of the change in the house were Thomas B. Reed, of Maine and William Everett, of Massachusetts. The only others were Grosvenor and Northway, of Ohio and Bartlett, of New York.

THE FIRST TELEPHONE

On June 25, 1876, at the Centennial exhibition in Philadelphia, the telephone was for the first time exhibited to the public. A few months before Alexander Graham Bell had perfected his invention, but it was not until a month after the opening of the Centennial that it occurred to him to exhibit the wonder-working device at the great fair.

The managers at Philadelphia, regarding it as rather interesting than useful, gave the telephone an inconspicuous place. As a matter of fact, but for the interest taken in it by Dom Pedro, the emperor of Brazil, the wideawake monarch who made it his business to copy the best features of American institutions, the telephone might not have attracted much popular attention during the Centennial. But the scene in which the Brazilian emperor was the chief figure had a far-reaching effect. Afterward, indeed until the exhibition closed, the telephone shared with the then celebrated Corliss engine the distinction of being the center of attraction. For Dom Pedro's benefit Dr. Bell recited over the telephone Hamlet's oft-quoted soliloquy, and this is said to have been the first public demonstration of the practical value of the telephone.

The telephone as seen by those who visited the Centennial exposition did not at all resemble in appearance the instrument with which people of today are familiar. Lord Kelvin, who was the first scientist to hail the telephone as a scientific triumph, described the instrument exhibited at Philadelphia as "homespun and rudimentary," but it embodied the essential principle without which the electrical transmission of the sound of the voice would be impossible.

In the 30 years since the Centennial the telephone instrument itself has been perfected, and, at the same time, means have been devised to bring it into practical use. The first telephone switchboard was constructed at Bridgeport, Conn., in 1877. A little later at Ansonia, Conn., a process was devised by which the outer surface of copper wire could be so hardened that the wire could be strung from pole to pole. This process provided a better conductor than the iron wire previously used, and thus made it practicable to telephone over greater distances than were at first considered possible.

Early in 1892 New York was put in telephonic communication with Chicago, and a line from Boston to the western metropolis was opened soon after. Now the long-distance wires extend from Canada on the north to the gulf of Mexico on the south, and from the Atlantic ocean on the east to what was once known as the Great American Desert on the west.—Baltimore News.

HUMORS OF COMPOSITION.

A literary paper fans us acceptably with some choice, if not wholly unfamiliar, achievements of the "wild compositor." William Black, it seems, had four times to beg his printers to let one of his heroines die of opium. They had insisted on making her die of "opinion." By an error, the announcement, "A sailor, going to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation," became "A sailor going to see his wife desires the prayers of the congregation."

Peculiarly dangerous is the compositor who puts in a little editing. "What is this? 'Sermons in stones, books in the running brooks!' Impossible! He means, of course, 'Sermons in books, and stones in the running brooks.'" Thus was Shakespeare amended. Very happy, however, was the literal correction of "Bring me my toga" into "Bring me my togs."—London Chronicle.

LOVE SONG OF THE FUTURE.

Tell me, darling, ere with rapture
We shall sink in love's eclipse,
Ere with joy a kiss I capture,
Have you sterilized you lips?

Tell me, darling—fairest creature
Ever born the skies beneath—
Is your hair a natural feature?
Are they yours—those gleaming teeth?

Tell me, tell me, charming lassie,
When you're angry, and your eye
Stares at me with stare that's glassy,
Pray, what does that signify?

Is your stomach in condition?
Have you pains around your back?
Does your heart fulfil its mission?
Is your liver out of whack?

Tell me, O bewitching creature
Whom I love in fiercest way,
Tell me, ere I call the preacher—
Darling, are your lungs O. K.?
—Truth.

HOW TO HANDLE VICIOUS HORSES

Rarey's Little Trick for Curing Balking—Some Causes of Shying.

A balky horse can be cured, when under the saddle, by a very simple method. Turn him around and around in his tracks a few times and then suddenly straighten his head and he will willingly, and even gladly, go forward. This was the method of the celebrated John S. Rarey and has never been known to fail.

The "jibber" differs from the balker inasmuch as his so-called vice is caused by congestion of the brain. The horse thus affected is liable to bolt or run away after one of these attacks and is a dangerous animal.

Rearing, although commonly termed a vice, is often caused by too severe a curb. Sometimes the rearing horse loses his balance and falls backward. It is needless to say that the rider is then lucky if he or she escapes without serious, if not fatal, injury. When the horse rears loosen the reins and speak to him in a soothing tone; but if he persists give him a sharp blow between the ears with the butt of the whip. This will bring him down on all fours with amazing quickness.

Kicking is certainly a vice. Sometimes, however, it is caused by fear, in which case much can be accomplished by gentle management. Exactly the opposite treatment of the rearing animal should be applied to the kicker. Hold his head up with might and main, for the horse cannot throw out both kind legs at once when his head is elevated. Kicking straps are what the name implies. A strap fastened to the shafts over the horse's croup prevents kicking, but this is only serviceable when driven in single harness. Shying is a dangerous fault. It cannot properly be termed a vice, as it is generally the result of defective vision. Gentle treatment, soothing words and patient persistence in accustoming the animal to the dreaded object will often effect a cure. To lash a horse because he shies or is frightened only aggravates the evil. He will associate the punishment with the frightful object and will fear it more and more each time he encounters it.—From Country Life in America.

AS A MAN WIPETH A DISH

Wife Quotes the Scriptures to Show Husband His Proper Vocation.

If we may believe the editor of the Florence Item there is a citizen of the fair suburb of Florence who is being impressed into unwilling and unbecoming domestic service, having been shanghaied under false pretense.

It appears that this man was besought by the wife of his bosom to wipe the dishes, and when he had answered this unreasonable request in suitable terms the perverse woman brought out the holy Scriptures to show him that the wiping of dishes is a man's proper vocation. She cited him to II Kings, xxi, 13, wherein the Lord, speaking by his servants the prophets, says: "And I will stretch over Jerusalem the line of Samaria and the plummet of the house of Ahab; and I will wipe Jerusalem as a man wipeth a dish, wiping it and turning it upside down."

We do not opine that this is a case for a rescue expedition or any violent measures, for a man may wipe dishes and still live, although it is a rather hopeless and subdued existence. A man who wipeth a dish or two and turneth the same upside down, under the shade of his own fig tree in the shank of the evening, is in better business than he who goeth to the tavern where he turneth several dishes upside down and wipeth his mustache and playeth pinochle.

But, at the same time, let us keep the records straight. The verse quoted from the second book of Kings said nothing about a man, in the original. It said "will wipe Jerusalem as wipeth a dish." But the English idiom requires a subject for the verb, so that the translators put in the word "man" where the Hebrew had nothing. They could just as well have said "woman," and the only reason why they didn't, probably, was that they wanted to signify doing a good job of it.

We don't really care whether that Florence man keeps on wiping dishes or not, but with the meddlesome disposition common to humanity we should like to inform him that he is being bamboozled.—Omaha World-Herald.

QUAINT OLD VIRGINIA LAWS

Price of Drinks and Rates of Lodgings Fixed by Court Order.

During one of his last lecture tours through old Virginia Harry Ellard was in a small town called Fincastle, which is the county seat of Botetourt county, and there gave a talk to the Confederate Veteran association of that place. He met a number of gentlemen who were connected with the courthouse and who allowed him access to all of the records of the county.

On looking back nearly 140 years he came across a curious order of the court, which he copied and which is as follows:

"Be it remembered that at the house of Robert Breckenridge, in the county of Botetourt, on Tuesday, the thirteenth day of February, in the tenth year of the reign of our Sovereign King George the Third, by the grace of God of Great Britain, France and Ireland, King Defender of the Faith, and in the year of our Lord Christ, one thousand seven hundred and seventy, in the Colony and Dominion of Virginia, that the court orders that the surveyor of Botetourt county do lay off two and one-half acres of land for the use of the county, directed by Robert Breckenridge, who shall appoint by court Christian and Stephen Figg to agree with a workman to build a log cabin twenty-four feet long and twenty feet wide, for a courthouse, with a clapboard roof with two small rooms, one at each end, for a jury room.

"The court doth give leave to James M. Geoock to build a log cabin twenty-four feet long and sixteen feet wide, with an addition at the end sixteen feet wide and twelve feet long, for a prison and the Gaoler's house, the expense of which to be paid by the county."

This was the first record Mr. Ellard came across, so it will be seen that by the building of the courthouse and jail law and order began to prevail in this section. Another curious order which Mr. Ellard copied is as follows:

"Order of the Colonial Court regulating the charge of Innkeepers at Fincastle, Virginia, 14th day of February, 1770, under King George III of England, Defender of the Faith.

"Ordered that the following rates be observed by innkeepers in Botetcourt county, to wit: For East India rum they may demand 10 shillings per gallon, for rum made on this continent 2 shillings sixpence per gallon, Maderia wine 12 shillings per gallon, for Teneriff 11 shillings per gallon, for peach brandy 5 shillings per gallon, for apple brandy 4 shillings per gallon. For Virginia strong malt beer, bottled three months, 7 pence half penny per bottle, same not bottled three months 1 shilling 3 pence; for Bumbo with two gills of rum to the quart made with brown sugar 1 shilling. For a warm diet with beer sixpence, two in a bed sixpence three farthings, more than two in a bed nothing."

There was no explanation given as to what Bumbo was, but it might have been a colonial highball.

FIGHT WITH A BABOON

Desperate Struggle With the Animal on Shipboard.

An exciting story of a baboon's escape from its cage on the Union-Castle liner Comrie Castle was told when the vessel reached Plymouth yesterday on the way to London, with a large collection of wild animals on board, including five wolves and eight zebras, the property of Herr Windhorn.

Herr Windhorn, who for thirty years has collected wild animals, which he sells to dealers and zoological gardens, said the baboon stood 4 feet 6 inches in height and was very wild. About a week after leaving Cape Town it broke out of its cage, but fortunately the escape was discovered before the animal reached the deck. For two days, however, it was at liberty in the hold, showing fight whenever it was approached.

An effort to snare the baboon by the cargo nets was found impracticable on account of the 15-foot leaps which the animal made whenever it was approached. At length Herr Windhorn ventured into the hold with his keeper and endeavored to secure the baboon, the keeper offering it food while the owner tried to come to close quarters.

Herr Windhorn's foot caught in a net and he slipped, whereupon the baboon at once made a furious onslaught on him, fastening his teeth in the collector's leg. It was impossible to shake off the powerful beast. In his effort to release himself Herr Windhorn tried to force open the jaws of the baboon with his hands. He was in a measure successful, but the baboon quickly fastened his fangs in Herr Windhorn's right hand, which was injured even more extensively than the leg. The keeper, who hurried to his master's aid, quickly became the subject of attack, the baboon inflicting several bites on him, while the boatswain of the liner was also bitten.

The beast afterward refused to be overcome by half a bottle of whisky, and a dose of opium powerful enough to poison ten men was also given him in a bottle of lemonade without effect. Eventually a large grating was fixed outside the companion way, and then, by means of a display of fruit, the brute was coaxed near it, and as he stretched an arm through the grating to grasp an orange he was secured. Legs and arms were at length tightly lashed, after which the baboon, attached to the grating, was returned to his cage, and then released. He died four days later, and Herr Windhorn says he thinks death was due to a broken heart.—London Tribune.

CONDITIONS THAT WERE MISUNDERSTOOD

The walking craze gave a man in Liverpool an idea that there was money in it.

He kept a small refreshment establishment, and the neighborhood was greatly startled one morning by the appearance of a bill outside the shop, which read:

"J. Wilkins will present £20 to the man, woman or child who arrives first at this shop after walking from Crosby, a distance of six miles. Upon arrival here competitors must drink a bottle of my famous ginger beer, buy a meat pie, and walk around the Wellington monument and eat it. First arriving back here to get the prize."

The excitement was tremendous. A great cheer arose when a well known local character, meat pie in hand, was seen to be leading by 50 yards, as the munching walkers trudged round the monument. His pie was soon demolished, and, flushed and triumphant, he claimed the £20.

"I've won," he panted. "Hand opp t' twenty."

"Well, I'm surprised!" cried Wilkins. "I didn't think any man could have done it. The monument is so precious hard."

"What's that got to do with it?"

"Plenty to do wi' it. Haven't ye ate it?"

"Ate a monument? Are ye daft, man? O' coorse not!"

"Well, ye don't have my twenty till ye do. Why, I put it as plain as plaain in the conditions."—London Tit-Bits.

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "The Main Chance," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVI.

Bates brought a great log and rolled it upon exactly the right spot on the andirons, and a great constellation of sparks thronged up the chimney. The old relic of a house—I called the establishment by many names, but this was, I think, my favorite—could be heated in all its habitable parts, as Bates had demonstrated. The halls were of glacial temperature these cold days, but my room above, the dining room and the great library were comfortable enough. I threw down a book and knocked the ashes from my pipe.

"Bates!"

"Yes, sir."

"I think my spiritual welfare is in jeopardy. I need counsel—a spiritual adviser."

"I'm afraid that's beyond me, sir."

"I'd like to invite Mr. Stoddard to dinner so I may discuss my soul's health with him at leisure."

"Certainly, Mr. Glenarm."

"But it occurs to me that probably the terms of Mr. Glenarm's will point to my complete sequestration here. In other words, I may forfeit my rights by asking a guest to dinner."

He pondered the matter for a moment, then replied:

"I should think, sir—as you ask my opinion—that in the case of a gentleman in holy orders there would be no impropriety. Mr. Stoddard is a fine gentleman; I heard your late grandfather speak of him very highly."

"That, I imagine, is hardly conclusive in the matter. There is the executor—"

"To be sure; I hadn't considered him."

"Well, you'd better consider him. He's the court of last resort, isn't he?"

"Well, of course, that's one way of looking at it, sir."

"I suppose there's no chance of Mr. Pickering's dropping in on us now and then."

He gazed at me steadily, unblinkingly and with entire respect.

"He's a good deal of a traveler, Mr. Pickering is. He passed through only this morning, so the mail-boy told me. You may have met him at the station."

"Oh, yes; to be sure; so I did!" I replied. I was not as good a liar as Bates; and there was nothing to be gained by denying that I had met the executor in the village. "I had a very pleasant talk with him. He was on the way to California with several friends."

"That is quite his way. I understand—private cars and long journeys about the country. A very successful man is Mr. Pickering. Your grandfather had great confidence in him, did Mr. Glenarm."

"Ah, yes! A fine judge of character my grandfather was! I guess John Marshall Glenarm could spot a rascal about as far as any man in his day."

I felt like letting myself go before this masked scoundrel. The density of his mask was an increasing wonder to me. Bates was the most incomprehensible human being I had ever known. I had been torn with a thousand conflicting emotions since I overheard him discussing the state of affairs at Glenarm House with Pickering in the chapel porch; and Pickering's acquaintance with the girl in gray brought new elements into the affair that added to my uneasiness. But here was a treasonable dog on whom the stress of conspiracy had no outward effect whatever.

It was an amazing situation, but it called for calmness and eternal vigilance. With every hour my resolution grew to stand fast and fight it out on my own account without outside help. A thousand times during the afternoon I had heard the voice of the girl in gray saying to me: "You are a man, and I have heard that you have had some experience in taking care of yourself, Mr. Glenarm."

It was both a warning and a challenge, and the memory of the words was at once sobering and cheering.

Bates waited. Of him, certainly, I should ask no questions touching Olivia Armstrong. To discuss her with a blackguard servant even to gain answers to baffling questions about her was not to my liking. And, thank God! I taught myself one thing, if nothing more, in those days at Glenarm house: I learned to bide my time.

"I'll give you a note to Mr. Stoddard in the morning. You may go now."

"Yes, sir."

The note was written and dispatched. The chaplain was not at his lodgings, and Bates reported that he had left the message. The answer came presently by the hand of the Scotch gardener Ferguson, a short, wiry, raw-boned specimen, I happened to open the door myself, and brought him into the library until I could read Stoddard's reply. Ferguson had, I thought, an uneasy eye, and his hair, of an ugly carrot color, annoyed me.

Mr. Paul Stoddard presented his compliments and would be delighted to dine with me. He wrote a large even hand, as frank and open as himself.

"That is all, Ferguson." And the gardener took himself off.

Thus it came about that Stoddard and I faced each other across the table in the refectory that same evening under the lights of a great candelabrum which Bates had produced from the store room below. And I may say here, that while there was a slight hitch sometimes in the delivery of supplies from the village; while the fish which Bates caused to be shipped from Chicago for delivery every Friday morning failed once or twice, and while the grape-fruit for breakfast was not always what it should have been—the supply of candles seemed inexhaustible. They were produced in every shade and size. There were enormous ones, such as I had never seen outside of a Russian church—and one of the rooms in the cellar was filled with boxes of them. The House of a Thousand Candles deserved and proved its name.

Bates had certainly risen to the occasion. Silver and crystal of which I had not known before glistened on the table, and on the sideboard two huge candelabra added to the festival air of the little room.

Stoddard laughed as he glanced about.

"Here I have been feeling sorry for you, and yet you are living like a prince. I didn't know there was so much splendor in all Wabana county."

"I'm a trifle dazzled myself. Bates has tapped a new cellar somewhere. I'm afraid I'm not a good housekeeper, to speak truthfully. There are times when I hate the house; when it seems wholly ridiculous, the whim of an eccentric old man; and then again I'm actually afraid that I like its seclusion."

"Your seclusion is better than mine. You know my little two-room affair behind the chapel—only a few books and a punching bag. That chapel also is one of your grandfather's whims. He provided that all the offices of the church must be said there daily or the endowment is stopped. Mr. Glenarm lived in the past, or liked to think he did. I suppose you know—or maybe you don't know—how I came to have this appointment?"

"Indeed, I should like to know."

We had reached the soup, and Bates was changing the plates with his accustomed light hand.

"It was my name that did the business—Paul. A bishop had recommended a man whose given name was Ethelbert—a decent enough name and one that you might imagine would appeal to Mr. Glenarm; but he rejected him because the name might too easily be cut down to Ethel, a name which, he said, was very distasteful to him."

"That is characteristic. The dear old gentleman!" I exclaimed with real feeling.

"But he reckoned without his host," Stoddard continued. "The young ladies, I have lately learned, call me Pauline, as a mark of regard or otherwise—probably otherwise. I give two lectures a week on church history, and I fear my course isn't popular."

"But it is something, on the other hand, to be in touch with such an institution. They are a very sightly company, those girls. I enjoy watching them across the garden wall. And I had a closer view of them at the station this morning, when you ran off and deserted me."

He laughed—his big, wholesome, cheering laugh.

"I take good care not to see much of them socially."

"Afraid of the eternal feminine?"

"Yes, I suppose I am. I'm preparing to go into a Brotherhood, as you probably don't know. And girls are distracting."

I glanced at my companion with a new inquiry and interest.

"I didn't know," I said.

"Yes; I'm spending my year in studies that I may never have a chance for hereafter. I'm going into an order whose members work hard."

He spoke as though he were planning a summer outing. I had not sat at meat with a clergyman since the death of my parents broke up our old home in Vermont, and my attitude toward the cloth was, I fear, one of antagonism dating from those days.

"Well, I saw Pickering after all," I remarked.

"Yes, I saw him, too. What is it in his case, genius or good luck?"

"I'm not a competent witness," I answered. "I'll be frank with you; I don't like him; I don't believe in him."

"Oh I beg your pardon. I didn't know, of course."

"The subject is not painful to me," I hastened to add, "though he was always rather thrust before me as an ideal back in my youth, and you know how fatal that is. And then the gods of success have opened all the gates for him."

"Yes—and yet—"

"And yet—" I repeated. Stoddard lifted a glass of sherry to the light and studied it for a moment. He did not drink wine, but was not, I found, afraid to look at it.

"And yet," he said, putting down the glass and speaking slowly, "when the gates of good fortune open too readily and smoothly, they may close sometimes rather too quickly and snap a man's coattails. Please don't think I'm going to afflict you with shavings of wisdom from the shop-floor, but life wasn't intended to be too easy. The spirit of man needs arresting and chastening. It doesn't flourish under too much fostering or too much of what we call good luck. I'm disposed to be afraid of good luck."

"I've never tried it," I said laughingly.

"I am not looking for it," and he spoke soberly.

I could not talk of Pickering with Bates—the masked beggar!—in the room, so I changed the subject.

"I suppose you impose penances, prescribe discipline for the girls at St. Agatha's—an agreable exercise of the priestly office, I should say!"

His laugh was pleasant and rang true. I was liking him better the more I saw of him.

"Bless you, no! I am not venerable enough. The Sisters attend to all that—and a fine company of women they are!"

"But there must be obstinate cases. One of the young ladies confided to me—I tell you this in cloistral confidence—that she was being deported for insubordination."

"Ah, that must be Olivia! Well, her case is different. She is not one girl—she is many kinds of a girl in one. I fear Sister Theresa lost her patience and hardened her heart."

"I should like to intercede for Miss Armstrong," I declared.

The surprise showed in his face, and I added:

"Pray don't misunderstand me. We met under rather curious circumstances, Miss Armstrong and I."

"She is usually met under rather unconventional circumstances, I believe," he remarked dryly. "My introduction to her came through the kitten she smuggled into the alms box of the chapel. It took me two days to find it."

He smiled ruefully at the recollection.

"She's a young woman of spirit," I declared defendsively. "She simply must find an outlet for the joy of youth—paddling a canoe, chasing rabbits through the snow, placing kittens in durance vile. But she's demure enough when she pleases—and a satisfaction to the eye."

My heart warmed at the memory of Olivia. Verily the chaplain was right—she was many girls in one!

Stoddard dropped a lump of sugar into his coffee.

"Miss Devereux begged hard for her, but Sister Theresa couldn't afford to keep her. Her influence on the other girls was bad."

"That's to Miss Devereux's credit," I replied. "You needn't wait, Bates."

"Olivia was too popular. All the other girls indulged her. And I'll concede that she's pretty. That gipsy face of hers bodes ill to the hearts of men—if she ever grows up."

"I shouldn't exactly call it a gipsy face; and how much more should you expect her to grow? At twenty a woman's grown, isn't she?"

He looked at me quizzically.

"Fifteen, you mean! Olivia Armstrong—that little witch—the kid that has kept the school in turmoil all the fall?"

There was decided emphasis in his interrogations.

"I'm glad your glasses are full, or I should say—"

There was, I think, a little heat for a moment on both sides.

"The wires are evidently crossed somewhere," he said calmly. "My Olivia Armstrong is a droll child from Cincinnati, whose escapades caused her to be sent home for discipline today. She's a little mite who just about comes to the lapel of your coat, her eyes are as black as midnight—"

"Then she didn't talk to Pickering and his friends at the station this morning—the prettiest girl in the world—gray hat, gray cota, blue eyes? You can have your Olivia; but who, will you tell me, is mine?"

I pounded with my clenched hand on the table until the candles rattled and sputtered.

Stoddard stared at me for a moment as though he thought I had lost my wits. Then he lay back in his chair and roared. I rose, bending across the table toward him in my eagerness. A suspicion had leaped into my mind, and my heart was pounding as it roused a thousand questions.

"The blue-eyed young woman in gray? Bless your heart, man, Olivia is a child; I talked to her myself on the platform. You were talking to Miss Devereux. She isn't Olivia, she's Marian!"

"Then, who is Marian Devereux—where does she live—what is she doing here—?"

"Well," he laughed, "to answer your questions in order, she's a young woman; her home is New York; she has no near kinfolk except Sister Theresa, so she spends some of her time here."

"Teaches—music—"

"Not that I ever heard of! She does a lot of things well—takes cups in golf tournaments and is the nimblest hand at tennis you ever saw. Also, she's a fine musician and plays the organ tremendously."

"Well, she told me she was Olivia!" I said.

"I should think she would, when you refused to meet her; when you had ignored her and Sister Theresa—both of them among your grandfather's best friends, and your nearest neighbors here!"

"My grandfather be hanged! Of course I couldn't know her! We can't live on the same earth. I'm in her way, hanging on to this property here just to defeat her, when she's the finest girl alive!"

He nodded gravely, his eyes bent upon me with sympathy and kindness. The past events at Glenarm swept through my mind in knietoscopic flashes, but the girl in gray talking to Arthur Pickering and his friends at the Annandale station, the girl in gray who had been an eavesdropper at the chapel—the girl in gray with the eyes of blue! It seemed that a year passed before I broke the silence.

"Where has she gone?" I demanded.

He smiled, and I was cheered by the mirth that showed in his face.

"Why, she's gone to Cincinnati, with Olivia Gladys Armstrong," he said. "They're great chums, you know!"

CHAPTER XVII.

There was further information I wished to obtain, and I did not blush to pluck it from Stoddard before I let him go that night. Olivia Gladys Armstrong lived in Cincinnati; her father was a wealthy physician at Walnut Hills. Stoddard knew the family, and I asked questions about them, their antecedents and place of residence that were not perhaps impertinent in view of the fact that I had never consciously set eyes on their daughter in my life. As I look back upon it now my information secured at that time, touching the history and social position of the Armstrongs of Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, seems excessive, but the curiosity which the Reverend Paul Stoddard satisfied with so little trouble to himself was of immediate interest and importance. As to the girl in gray I found him far more difficult. She was Marian Devereux; she was a niece of Sister Theresa; her home was in New York, with another aunt, her parents being dead; and she was a frequent visitor at St. Agatha's.

The wayward Olivia and she were on excellent terms, and when it seemed wisest for that vivacious youngster to retire from school at the midyear recess Miss Devereux had accompanied her home, ostensibly for a visit, but really to break the force of the blow. It was a pretty story, and enhanced m yalready high opinion of Miss Devereux, while at the same time I admired the unknown Olivia Gladys none the less.

When Stoddard left me I dug out of the drawers my copy of John Marshall Glenarm's will and re-read it for the first time since Pickering gave it to me in New York. There was one provision to which I had not given a single thought, and when I had smoothed the thin typewritten sheets upon the table in my room I read it over again and again, construing it in a new light with every reading.

"Provided, further, that in the event of the marriage of said John Glenarm to the said Marian Devereux, or in the event of any promise or contract of marriage between said persons within five years from the date of said John Glenarm's acceptance of the provisions of this will, the whole estate shall beccme the property absolutely of St. Agatha's School at Annandale, Wabana county, Indiana, a corporation under the laws of said state."

"Bully for the old boy!" I muttered finally, folding the copy with something akin to reverence for my grandfather's shrewdness in closing so many doors upon his heirs. It required no lawyer to interpret this paragraph. If I could not secure his estate by settling at Glenarm for a year I was not to gain it by marrying the alternative heir. Here, clearly, was not one of those situations so often contrived by novelists, in which the luckless heir presumptive, cut off without a cent, weds the pretty cousin who gets the fortune and they live happily together ever afterward. John Marshall Glenarm had explicitly provided against any such frustration of his plans.

"Bully for you, John Marshall Glenarm!" I rose and bowed low to his photograph.

On top of my mail next morning lay a small envelope, unstamped, and addressed to me in a free running hand.

"Ferguson left it," explained Bates.

I opened and read:

"If convenient will Mr. Glenarm kindly look in at St. Agatha's some day this week at four o'clock. Sister Theresa wishes to see him."

I whistled softly. My feelings toward Sister Theresa had been those of utter repugnance and antagonism. I had been avoiding her studiously and was not a little surprised that she should seek an interview with me. Quite possibly she wished to inquire how soon I expected to abandon Glenarm House; or perhaps she wished to admonish me as to the perils of my soul. In any event I liked the quality of her note, and I was curious to know why she sent for me; moreover, Marian Devereux was her niece and that was wholly in the Sister's favor.

At four o'clock I passed into St. Agatha territory and rang the bell at the door of the building where I had left Olivia the evening I found her in the chapel. A Sister admitted me, led the way to a small reception room, where, I imagined, the visiting parent was received, and left me. I felt a good deal like a schoolboy who has been summoned before a severe master for discipline. I was idly beating my hat with my gloves when a quick step sounded in the hall and instantly a brown-clad figure appeared in the doorway.

"Mr. Glenarm?"

It was a deep, rich voice, a voice of assurance, a voice, may I say? of the world—a voice, too, may I add? of a woman who is likely to say what she means without ado. The white band at her forehead brought iuto relief two wonderful gray eyes that were alight with kindliness. She surveyed me a moment, then her lips parted in a smile.

"This room is rather forbidding; if you will come with me—"

She turned with au air of authority that was a part of her undeniable distinction, and I was seated a moment later in a pretty sitting room, whose windows gave a view of the dark wood and frozen lake beyond.

"I'm afraid, Mr. Glenarm, that you are not disposed to be neighborly, and you must pardon me if I seem to be pursuing you."

Her smile, her voice, her manner were charming. I had pictured her a sour old woman, who had hidden away from a world that had offered her no pleasure.

"The apologies must all be on my side, Sister Theresa. I have been greatly occupied since coming here—distressed and perplexed even."

"Our young ladies treasure the illusion that there are ghosts at your house," she said, with a smile that disposed of the matter.

She folded her slim white hands on her knees and spoke with a simple directness.

"Mr. Glenarm, there is something I wish to say to you, but I can say it only if we are to be friends. I have feared you might look upon us here as enemies."

"That is a strong word," I replied evasively.

"Let me say to you that I hope very much that nothing will prevent your inheriting all that Mr. Glenarm wished you to have from him."

"Thank you; that is both kind and generous," I said with no little surprise.

"Not in the least. I should be disloyal to your grandfather, who was my friend and the friend of my family, if I did not feel kindly toward you and wish you well. And I must say for my niece—"

"Miss Devereux." I found a certain pleasure in pronouncing her name.

"Miss Devereux is very greatly disturbed over the good intentions of your grandfather in placing her name in his will. You can doubtless understand how uncomfortable a person of any sensibility would be under the circumstances. I'm sorry you have never met her. She is a very charming young woman whose happiness does not, I may say, depend on other people's money."

She had never told, then! I smiled at the recollection of our interviews.

"I am sure that is true, Sister Theresa."

"Now I wish to speak to you about a matter of some delicacy. It is, I understand perfectly, no business of mine how much of a fortune Mr. Glenarm left. But this matter has been brought to my attention in a disagreeable way. Your grandfather established this school; he gave most of the money for these buildings. I had other friends who offered to contribute, but he insisted on doing it all. But now Mr. Pickering insists that the money—or part of it at least—was only a loan."

"Yes; I understand."

"Mr. Pickering tells me that he has no alternative in the matter; that the law requires him to collect this money as a debt due the estate."

"That is undoubtedly true, as a general proposition. He told me in New York that he had a claim against you for fifty thousand dollars."

"Yes; that is the amount. I wish to say to you, Mr. Glenarm, that if it is necessary I can pay that amount."

"Pray do not trouble about it, Sister Theresa. There are a good many things about my grandfather's affairs that I don't understand, but I'm not going to see an old friend of his swindled. There's more in all this than appears. My grandfather seems to have mislaid or lost most of his assets before he died. And yet he had the reputation of being a pretty cautious business man."

"The impression is abroad, as you must know, that your grandfather concealed his fortune before his death. The people hereabout believe so; and Mr. Pickering, the executor, has been unable to trace it."

"Yes, I believe Mr. Pickering has not been able to solve the problem," I said and laughed.

"But, of course, you and he will cooperate in an effort to find the lost property."

She bent forward slightly; her eyes, as they met mine, examined me with a keen interest.

"Why shouldn't I be frank with you, Sister Theresa? I have every reason for believing Arthur Pickering a scoundrel. He does not care to co-operate with me in searching for this money. The fact is that he very much wishes to eliminate me as a factor in the settlement of the estate. I speak carefully; I know exactly what I am saying."

She bowed her head slightly, and was silent for a moment. The silence was the more marked from the fact that the hood of her habit concealed her face.

"What you say is very serious."

"Yes, and his offense is equally serious. It may seem odd for me to be saying this to you when I am a stranger; when you may be pardoned for having no very high opinion of me."

She turned her face to me—it was singularly gentle and refined—not a face to associate with an idea of self-seeking or duplicity.

"I sent for you, Mr. Glenarm, because I had a very good opinion of you; because, for one reason, you are the grandson of your grandfather"—and the friendly light in her gray eyes drove away any lingering doubt I may have had as to her sincerity. "I wished to warn you to have a care for your own safety. I don't warn you against Arthur Pickering alone, but against the countryside. The idea of a hidden fortune is alluring; a mysterious house and a lost treasure make a very enticing combination. I fancy Mr. Glenarm did not realize that he was creating dangers for the people he wished to help."

She was silent again, her eyes bent meditatively upon me; then she spoke abruptly.

"Mr. Pickering wishes to marry my niece."

"Ah! I have been waiting to hear that. I am exceedingly glad to know that he has so noble an ambition. But Miss Devereux isn't encouraging him, as near as I can make out. She refused to go to California with his party—I happen to know that."

"That whole California episode would have been amusing if it had not been ridiculous. Marian never had the slightest idea of going with him; but she is sometimes a little—shall I say perverse?—"

"Please do! I like the word—and the quality!"

"—and Mr. Pickering's rather elaborate methods of wooing—"

"He's as heavy as lead!" I declared.

"—amuse Marian up to a certain point; then they annoy her. He has implied pretty strongly that the claim against me could be easily adjusted if Marian marries him. But she will never marry him, whether she benefits by your grandfather's will or however that may be!"

"I should say not," I declared with a warmth that caused Sister Theresa to sweep me warily with those wonderful gray eyes. "But first he expects to find this fortune and endow Miss Devereux with it

lighted her face again.

"So I can tell you two things. The first is that Arthur Pickering will never find my grandfather's lost fortune assuming that any exists. The second is that in no event will he marry your niece."

"You speak with a good deal of confidence," she said, and laughed a low murmuring laugh. I thought there was relief in it. "But I didn't suppose Marian's affairs interested you."

"They don't, Sister Theresa. Her affairs are not of the slightest importance—but she is!"

There was frank inquiry in her eyes now.

"But you don't know her—you have missed your opportunity."

"To be sure, I don't know her; but I know Olivia Gladys Armstrong. She's a particular friend of mine—we have chased rabbits together, and she told me a great deal. I have formed a very good opinion of Miss Devereux in that way. Oh, that note you wrote about Olivia's intrusions beyond the wall! I should thank you for it—but I really didn't mind."

"A note? I never wrote you a note until today!"

"Well, someone did!" I said; then she smiled.

"Oh, that must have been Marian. She was always Olivia's loyal friend!"

"I should say so!"

Sister Theresa laughed merrily.

"But you shouldn't have known Olivia—it is unpardonable! If she played tricks upon you, you should not have taken advantage of them to make her acquaintance. That wasn't fair to me!

"I suppose not! But I protest against this deportation. The landscape hereabout is only so much sky, snow and lumber without her."

"We miss her, too," replied Sister Theresa. "We have less to do!"

"And still I protest!" I declared, rising. "Sister Theresa, I thank you with all my heart for what you have said to me—for the disposition to say it! And this debt to the estate is something, I promise you, that shall not trouble you."

"Then there's a truce between us! We are not enemies at all now, are we?"

"No; for Olivia's sake, at least, we shall be friends."

I went home and studied the time table.

CHAPTER XVIII.

If you are one of those captious people who must verify by the calendar every new moon you read of in a book, and if you are pained to discover the historian lifting anchor and spreading sail contrary to the reckonings of the nautical almanac, I beg to call your attention to these items from the time table of the Mid-Western & Southern Railway for December, 1901.

The southbound express passed Annandale at exactly fifty-three minutes after four p. m. It was scheduled to reach Cincinnati at eleven o'clock sharp. These items are, I think, sufficiently explicit.

To the student of morals and motives I will say a further word. I had resolved to practice deception in running away from Glenarm House to keep my promise to Marian Devereux. By leaving I should forfeit my right to any part of my grandfather's estate; I knew that and accepted the issue without regret; but I had no intention of surrendering Glenarm House to Arthur Pickering, particularly now that I realized how completely I had placed myself in his trap. I felt, moreover, a duty to my dead grandfather; and —not least—the attacks of Morgan and the strange ways of Bates had stirred whatever fighting blood there was in me. Pickering and I were engaged in a sharp contest, and I was beginning to enjoy it to the full, but I did not falter in my determination to visit Cincinnati, hoping to return without my absence being discovered; so the next afternoon I began preparing for my journey.

"Bates, I fear that I'm taking a severe cold, and I'm going to dose myself with whisky and quinine and go to bed. I shan't want any dinner—nothing until you see me again."

I yawned and stretched myself with a groan.

"I'm very sorry, sir. Shan't I call a doctor?"

"Not a bit of it. I'll sleep it off and be as lively as a cricket in the morning."

At four o'clock I told him to carry some hot water and lemons to my room; bade him an emphatic good night and locked the door as he left. Then I packed my evening clothes in a suit cause. I threw the bag and a heavy ulster from a window, swung myself out upon a limb of a big maple and let it bend under me to its sharpest curve and then dropped lightly to the ground.

I passed the gate and struck off toward the village with a joyful sense of freedom. When I reached the station I sought at once the southbound platform, not wishing to be seen buying a ticket. A few other passengers were assembling, but I saw no one I recognized. Number six, I heard the agent say, was on time; and in a few minutes it came tearing up. I bought a seat in the Washington sleeper and went into the dining car for supper. The train was full of people hurrying to various ports for the holidays, but they had, I reflected, no advantage over me. I, too, was bound on a definite errand, though my journey was, I imagined, less commonplace in its character than the homing flight of most of my fellow travelers.

I made myself comfortable and dozed and dreamed as the train plunged through the dark. There was a wait, with much shifting of cars, where we crossed the Wabash, then we sped on. It grew warmer as we drew southward, and the conductor was confident we should reach Cincinnati on time. The through passengers about me went to bed, and I was left sprawled out in my open section, lurking on the shadowy frontier between the known world and dreamland.

"We're running into Cincinnati — ten minutes late," said the porter's voice, and in a moment I was in the vestibule and out, hurrying to a hotel. At the St. Botolph I ordered a carriage and broke all records changing my clothes. The time table informed me that the Northern express left at half-past one. There was no reason why I should not be safe at Glenarm house by my usual breakfast hour if all went well. To avoid loss of time in returning to the station I paid the hotel charge and carried my bag away with me.

"Dr. Armstrong's residence? Yes, sir; I've already taken one load there."

The carriage was soon climbing what seemed to be a mountain to the heights above Cincinnati. To this day I associate Ohio's most interesting city with a lonely carriage ride that seemed to be chiefly uphill, through a region that was as strange to me as a trackless jungle in the wilds of Africa. And my heart began to perform strange tattoos on my ribs. I was going to the house of a gentleman who did not know of my existence, to see a girl who was his guest, to whom I had never, as the conventions go, been presented. It did not seem half so easy, now that I was well launched upon the adventure.

I stopped the cabman just as he was about to enter an iron gateway whose posts bore two great lamps.

"That is all right, sir. I can drive right in."

"But you needn't," I said, jumping out. "Wait here."

Dr. Armstrong's residence was brilliantly lighted, and the strains of a waltz stole across the lawn cheerily. Several carriages swept past me as I followed the walk. I was arriving at a fashionable hour—it was nearly twelve—and just how to effect an entrance without being thrown out as an interloper was a formidable problem, now that I had reached the house. I must catch my train home, and this left no margin for explanation to an outraged host whose first impluse would very likely be to turn me over to the police.

I made a detour and studied the house, seeking a door by which I could enter without passing the unfriendly Gibraltar of a host and hostess on guard to welcome belated guests.

A long conservatory filled with tropical plants gave me my opportunity. Promenaders went idly through and out into another part of the house by an exit I could not see. A handsome, spectacled gentleman opened a glass door within a yard of where I stood, sniffed the air, and said to his companion, as he turned back with a shrug into the conservatory:

"There's no sign of snow. It isn't Christmas weather at all."

He strolled away through the palms, and I instantly threw off my ulster and hat, cast them behind some bushes, and boldly opened the door and entered.

The ball-room was on the third floor, but the guests were straggling down to supper, and I took my stand at the foot of the broad stairway and glanced up carelessly, as though waiting for some one. It was a large and brilliant company and many a lovely face passed me as I stood waiting. The very size of the gathering gave me security, and I smoothed my gloves complacently.

The spectacled gentleman whose breath of night air had given me a valued hint of the open conservatory door came now and stood beside me. He even put his hand on my arm with intimate friendliness.

There was a sound of mirth and scampering feet in the hall above and then down the steps, between the lines of guests arrested in their descent, came a dark, laughing girl in the garb of Little Red Riding Hood, amid general applause and laughter.

"It's Olivia! She's won the wager!" exclaimed the spectacled gentleman, and the girl, whose dark curls were shaken about her face, ran up to us and threw her arms about him and kissed him. It was a charming picture—the figures on the stairway, the pretty graceful child, the eager, happy faces all about. I was too much interested by this scene of the comedy to be uncomfortable.

Then, at the top of the stair, her height accentuated by her gown of white, stood Marian Devereux, hesitating an instant, as a bird pauses before taking wing, and then laughingly running between the lines to where Olivia faced her in mock abjection. To the charm of the girl in the woodland was added now the dignity of beautiful womanhood, and my heart leaped at the thought that I had ever spoken to her, that I was there because she had taunted me with the risk of coming.

Above, on the stair landing, a deep-toned clock began to strike midnight, and everyone cried "Merry Christmas!" and "Olivia's won!" and there was more handclapping, in which I joined with good will.

Some one behind me was explaining what had just occurred. Olivia, the youngest daughter of the house, had been denied a glimpse of the ball; Miss Devereux had made a wager with her host that Olivia would appear before midnight; and Olivia had defeated the plot against her, and gained the main hall at the stroke of Christmas.

"Good night! Good night!" called Olivia—the real Olivia—in derision to the company, and turned and ran back through the applauding, laughing throng.

The spectacled gentleman was Olivia's father, and he mockingly rebuked Marian Devereux for having encouraged an infraction of parental discipline, while she was twitting aim upon the loss of his wager. Then her eyes rested upon me for the first time. She smiled slightly, but continued talking placidly to her host. The situation did not please me; I had not travelled so far and burglariously in quest of a girl with blue eyes merely to stand by while she talked to another man.

I drew nearer, impatiently; and was conscious that four other young men in white waistcoats and gloves quite as irreproachable as my own, stood ready to claim her the instant she was free. I did not propose to be thwarted by the beaux of Cincinnati, so I stepped toward Dr. Armstrong.

"I beg your pardon, Doctor—," I said with an assurance for which I blush to this hour.

"All right, my boy, I, too, have been in already!" he exclaimed in cheerful apology, and she put her hand on my arm and led her away.

"He called me 'my boy,' so I must be passing muster," I remarked, not daring to look at her.

"He's afraid not to recognize you. His inability to remember faces is a town joke."

We reached a quiet corner of the great hall and I found a seat for her.

"You don't seem surprised to see me—you knew I would come. I should have come across the world for this,—for just this."

Her eyes were grave at once.

"Why did you come? I did not think you could be so foolish. This is all—so wretched—so unfortunate. You didn't know that Mr. Pickering—Mr. Pickering—"

She was greatly distressed and this name came from her chokingly.

"Yes; what of him?" I laughed. "He is well on his way to California—and without you!"

She spoke hurriedly, eagerly, bending toward me.

"No—you don't know—you don't understand—he's here; he abandoned his California trip at Chicago; he telegraphed me to expect him—here—tonight! You must go at once—at once!"

"Ah, but you can't frighten me," I said, trying to realize just what a meeting with Pickering in that house might mean.

"No,"—she looked anxiously about—"they were to arrive late, he and the Taylors; they know the Armstrongs quite well. They may come at any moment now. Please go!"

"But I have only a few minutes myself—you wouldn't have me sit them out in the station down town? There are some things I have come to say, and Arthur Pickering and I are not afraid of each other!"

"But you must not meet him here! Think what that would mean to me! You are very foolhardy, Mr. Glenarm. I had no idea you would come—"

"But you wished to try me—you challenged me."

"That wasn't me—it was Olivia," she laughed, more at ease. "I thought—"

"Yes, what did you think?" I asked.

"That I was tied hand and foot by a dead man's money?"

"No, it wasn't that wretched fortune; but I enjoyed playing the child before you—I really love Olivia—and it seemed that the fairies were protecting me and that I could play being a child to the very end of the chapter without any real mischief coming of it. I wish I were Olivia!" she declared, her eyes away from me.

"That's rather idle. I'm not really sure yet what your name is, and I don't care. Let's imagine that we haven't any names,—I'm sure my name isn't of any use, and I'll be glad to go nameless all my days if only—"

"If only—" she repeated idly, opening and closing her fan. It was a frail blue trifle, painted in golden butterflies.

"There are so many 'if onlies' that I hesitate to choose; but I will venture one. If only you will come back to St. Agatha's! Not tomorrow, or the next day, but, say, with the first bluebirds. I believe they are the harbingers up there."

Her very ease was a balm to my spirit; she was now a veritable daughter of repose. One arm in its long white sheath lay quiet in her lap; her right hand held the golden butterflies against the soft curve of her cheek. A collar of pearls clasped her throat and accented the clear girlish lines of her profile. I felt the appeal of her youth and purity. It was like a cry in my heart, and I forgot the dreary house by the lake, and Pickering and the weeks within the stone walls of my prison.

"The friends who know me best never expect me to promise to be anywhere at a given time. I can't tell; perhaps I shall follow the bluebirds to Indiana; but why should I, when I can't play being Olivia any more?"

"No! I am very dull. That note of apology you wrote from the school really fooled me. But I have seen the real Olivia now. I don't want you to go too far—not where I can't follow —this flight I shall hardly dare repeat."

Her lips closed—like a rose that had gone back to be a bud again—and she pondered a moment, slowly freeing and imprisoning the golden butterflies.

"You have risked a fortune, Mr. Glenarm, very, very foolishly—and more—if you are found here. Why, Olivia must have recognized you! She must have seen you often across the wall."

"But I don't care—I'm not staying at that ruin up there for money. My grandfather meant more to me than that—"

"Yes; I believe that is so. He was a dear old gentleman; and he liked me because I thought his jokes adorable. My father and he had known each other. But there was—no expectation—no wish to profit by his friendship. My name in his will is a great embarrassment, a source of real annoyance. The newspapers have printed dreadful pictures of me. That is why I say to you frankly, that I wouldn't accept a cent of Mr. Glenarm's money if it were offered me; and that is why"—and her smile was a flash of spring—"I want you to obey the terms of the will and earn your fortune."

She closed the fan sharply and lifted her eyes to mine.

"But there isn't any fortune! It's all a myth, a joke," I declared.

"Mr. Pickering doesn't seem to think so. He had every reason for believing that Mr. Glenarm was a very rich man. The property can't be found in the usual places—banks, safety vaults and the like. Then where do you think it is—or better, where do you think Mr. Pickering thinks it is?"

"But assuming that it's buried up there by the lake like a pirate's treasure, it isn't Pickering's if he finds it. There are laws to protect even the dead from robbery!" I concluded hotly.

"How difficult you are! Suppose you should fall from a boat, or be shot—accidentally—then I might have to take the fortune after all; and Mr. Pickering might think of an easier way of getting it than by—"

"Stealing it! Yes, but you would not—!"

Half-past twelve struck on the stairway and I started to my feet.

"You wouldn't—" I repeated.

"I might, you know!"

"I must go—but not with that, not with any hint of that—please!"

"If you let him defeat you, if you fail to spend your year there—we'll overlook this one lapse,"—she looked me steadily in the eyes, wholly guiltless of coquetry but infinitely kind—"then,—"

She paused, opened the fan, held it up to the light and studied the golden butterflies.

"Yes—"

"Then—let me see—oh, I shall never chase another rabbit as long as I live! Now go—quickly—quickly!"

"But you haven't told me when and where it was we met the first time. Please!"

She laughed, but urged me away with her eyes.

"I shan't do it! It isn't proper for me to remember, if your memory is so poor. I wonder how it would seem for us to meet just once—and be introduced! Good night! You really came. You are a gentleman of your word, Squire Glenarm!"

She gave me the tips of her fingers without looking at me.

A servant came in hurriedly.

"Miss Devereux, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Pickering are in the drawing room."

"Yes; very well; I will come at once."

Then to me:

"They must not see you—there, that way!" and she stood in the door, facing me, her hands lightly touching the frame as though to secure my way.

I turned for a last look and saw her waiting—her eyes bent gravely upon me, her arms still half-raised, barring the door; then she turned swiftly away into the hall.

Outside I found my hat and coat, and wakened my sleeping driver. He drove like mad into the city, and I swung upon the northbound sleeper just as it was drawing out of the station.

(To be Continued.)

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The G. W. Dillingham Co., 119 W. Twenty-third street, New York:

Arthur Hornblow has made a novelized version of Charles Klein's The Lion and The Mouse, a play, which during the past months has taken the theatre going public by storm. The story is one of American life, dealing with the iniquitous practices or organized capital. The plot is based upon a young woman's fight to save the honor of her father, a judge of the supreme court, who, because of his incorruptibility, is marked for destruction by the money king whose will he has dared to thwart.

The novel by Mrs. George Sheldon Downs, entitled Step by Step, traces the career of a boy who loved his neighbor as himself and was endowed with the faith, that no matter what might happen, in the end all would be well. There is a pretty love romance and a touch of mystery to heighten the interest of a novel pervaded with a lofty purpose and high ideals.

The Undefiled is a decidedly sensational story of Frances Aymer Matthews, the scene of which is laid partly in Fairfield, a little summer resort, and partly in New York. An abundance of incident holds the readers close attention to a story which is full of what may be termed "go." Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

The lively novel entitled Richard, the Brazen, is the united work of two authors, Cyrus Townsend Brady and Edward Peple. The central figures are two cattle kings, and the tale is filled with exciting action from the beginning to the ending where all are made happy. Published by Moffat, Yard & Co., 289 Fourth avenue, New York.

Three Speeds Forward is an amusing automobile story by Lloyd Osbourne, in which the ostensible teller of what happened is the girl heroine. A little romance about is the important factor in the love romance. The book is prettily bound and printed and is illustrated. D. Appleton & Co., 436 Fifth avenue, New York.

The author of the remarkable story entitled The Saint is an Italian statesman and writer of high repute, Senator Antonio Fogazzaro. The present work is considered his masterpiece, both for its literary expression and the timeliness of its discussion of the religious and political problems of the Italy of today.

Dramatic in quality, it is characterized by a deep understanding of human weakness under temptation, and a tender sympathy with human suffering. G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 W. Twenty-third street, New York.

A Chat With Thomas A. Edison

"I'll tell you how I happened to get into telegraphing first," said Thomas Edison to a representative of Pearson's Magazine. "When the battle of Pittsburg Landing was fought the first report which reached Detroit announced that there were 60,000 killed and wounded.

"I was a train newsboy then, and I told the telegraph operator at the Detroit station that if he would wire the main facts of the battle along the line so that announcements could be put on the station bulletin boards I would give Harper's Weekly to him for six months free of cost.

"I used to sell about forty newspapers on the trip. This time I made up my mind that I ought to take a thousand, but when I counted my money I found I had only enough to buy four hundred.

"Then it occurred to me that if I could get to Wilbur F. Story, the proprietor of the Detroit Free Press, I might be able to work out of my difficulty. I climbed up the stairs to his office and said:

"'Mr. Story, I have only got money enough to buy 400 papers, and I want 600 more. I though I might get trusted for them. I'm a newsboy.' I got my thousand papers all right.'

"That was a great day for me. At the first station the crowd was so big that I thought it was an excursion crowd. But no; when the people caught sight of me they began to yell for papers. I just doubled the price on the spot and charged ten cents instead of five cents a copy.

"When I got to the last station I jumped the price up to 25 cents a copy and sold all I had left. I made seventy-five or a hundred dollars in that one trip, and I tell you I felt mighty good.

"That called my attention to what a telegraph operator could do. I thought to myself that telegraphing was simply great, and I made up my mind to become an operator as soon as possible.

"The first serious thing I invented was a machine that would count the votes in congress in a very few moments. It was a good machine, too, but when I took it to Washington they said to me:

"'Young man, that's the last thing we want here! Filibustering and the delay in counting the votes are the only means we have of defeating bad legislation.'

"My next practical invention was the quadruplex telegraph. I started in to work it on the Atlantic and Pacific telegraph line between Rochester and New York, but there was a chump at the other end of the wire, and the demonstration ended in a fizzle. It was years before the quadruplex was adopted.

"That landed me in New York without a cent in my pocket. I went to an operator and managed to borrow a dollar. I lived on that for a week, but I had to 'park it' a little. Oh, I didn't mind it and I never did care much about eating, anyhow.

"Then I hustled for something to do. I could have got a job as operator at $90 a month, but I wanted a chance to do something better. I happened one day into the office of a 'gold ticker' company which had about 500 subscribers.

"I was standing beside the apparatus when it gave a terrific rip roar and suddenly stopped. In a few minutes hundreds of messenger boys blocked up the doorway and yelled for some one to fix the tickers in their office. The man in charge of the place was simply flabbergasted, so I stepped up to him and said:

"'I think I know what's the matter.'

"I simply had to remove a loose contact spring which had fallen between the wheels. The result was that I was employed to take charge of the service at $300 a month. I almost fainted when I heard how much salary I was to get.

"Then I joined hands with a man named Callahan and we got up several improved types of stock tickers. These improvements were a success.

"When the day of settlement for my inventions approached I began to wonded how much money I would get. I was pretty raw and knew nothing about the business, but I hoped I would get $5,000.

"I dreamed of what I would do with big money like that, of the tools and other things I could buy to work out inventions; but I knew Wall street to be a pretty bad place, and had a general suspicion that a man was apt to get beat out of his money there. So I tried to keep my hopes down; but the thought of $5,000 kept rising in my mind.

"Well, one day I was sent for by the president of the Gold and Stock Telegraph company to talk about a settlement for my improvements. He was General Marshall Lefferts, colonel of the Seventh regiment.

"I tell you I was trembling all over with embarrassment, and when I got in his presence my vision of $5,000 began to vanish. When he asked me how much I wanted I was afraid to speak. I feared that if I mentioned $5,000 I might get nothing.

"That was one of the most painful and exciting moments of my life. My, how I beat my brains to know what to say. Finally I said:

"'Suppose you make me an offer.'

"By that time I was scared. I was more than scared. I was paralyzed.

"'How would $40,000 do?' asked General Lefferts.

"It was all I could do to keep my face straight and my knees from giving way. I was afraid he would hear my heart beat.

"With a great effort I said that I guessed that would be all right. He said they would have the contract ready in a few days and I could come back and sign it. In the meantime I scarcely slept. I couldn't believe it.

"When I went back the contract was ready and I signed it in a hurry. I don't know even now what was in it. A check for $40,000 was handed me and I went to the bank as fast as my feet would carry me.

"It was the first time I was ever inside of a bank. I got in line and when my turn came I handed in my check. Of course I had not indorsed it.

"The teller looked at it, then pushed it back to me and roared out something which I could not understand, being partly deaf. My heart sank and my legs trembled. I handed the check back to him, but again he pushed it back with the same unintelligible explosion of words.

"That settled it. I went out of the bank feeling miserable. I was the victim of another Wall street 'skin game.' I never felt worse in my life.

"I went around to the brother of the treasurer who had drawn the check and said, 'I'm skinned, all right.'

"When I told him my story he burst out laughing, and when he went into the treasurer's office to explain matters there was a loud roar of laughter at my expense. They sent somebody to the bank with me, and the bank official thought it so great a joke that they played a trick on me by paying the whole $40,000 in ten, twenty and fifty-dollar bills.

"It made an enormous pile of money. I stuffed the bills in my inside pockets and in my outside pockets, my trousers pockets and everywhere I could put them. Then I started for my home in Newark. I wouldn't sit on a seat with anybody for fear of being robbed.

"So the next day I took it back to General Lefferts and told him I didn't know where to keep it. He had it placed in a bank to my credit, and that was my first bank account. With that money I opened a new shop and worked out new apparatus.

"My automatic telegraph, which handled a thousand words a minute between New York and Washington, was brought out by Jay Gould and the Western Union company. It is in litigation yet.

"Then the quadruplex was installed. I sold that to Jay Gould and the Western Union company for $30,000. The next invention was the mimeograph, a copying machine.

"When Bell got out his telepohne the transmitter and the receiver were one. President Orton of the Western Union company asked me to do something to make the telephone a commercial success.

"I tackled it and got up the present transmitter. The Western Union company eventually made millions of dollars out of it. I got a hundred thousand dollars for it.

"At last President Orton sent for me and said: 'Young man, how much do you want for all the inventions you have given the Western Union company?'

"I had $40,000 in my mind, but my tongue wouldn't move. I hadn't the nerve to name such a sum.

"'Make me an offer,' I ventured.

"'How would a hundred thousand dollars seem to you?' he asked.

"I almost fell over. It made me dizzy, but I kept my face and answered with as much coolness as I could muster, that the offer appeared to be a fair one. Then another thought occurred to me, and I said that I would accept a hundred thousand dollars if the company would keep it and pay me in 17 yearly installments.

"I knew if I got all at once I would soon go in experiments. It took me 17 years to get that money, and it was one of the wisest things I ever did. By putting a check on my extravagance I always had funds."

Mr. Edison's deafness is directly due to his early love of science. When he was a newsboy on the train he used to carry on experiments at leisure moments.

One day a bottle of phosphorus became uncorked and set the car on fire. The indignant conductor boxed the ears of the youthful scientist and threw the boy and his paraphernalia off the train. It was this box on the ears that caused his deafness which has troubled him ever since.

TANAGRA FIGURINES.

Reason Why These Delicate Objects Were Entombed With the Greeks.

Among the various objects placed in the grave these statuettes of terra cotta were by far the most interesting. They formed a little world themselves of infinite variety in which were found every style, every fashion and every period; figurines of men and women—statuettes of divinities and spirits; jointed figures like puppets, and hollow figures with a stone inside like rattles; animals of every kind; statuettes of every degree of merit—rudimentary or exquisite—all differing from one another according to circumstances and date.

The tiny statuettes vary considerably in size. The largest are as much as fifteen inches in height, while the smallest only measure two or three inches, but the greatest number are a height of about eight inches when seated, from five to seven inches when kneeling and eight to ten inches standing.

One person endeavors to show, with an astonishing degree of argument, that these figurines, so delicate and fanciful, have a religious and symbolic meaning, and that under their mundane appearance are concealed the great and mysterious divinities of the lower world. On the other hand, another person, with a simpler and more ordinary explanation, seeks for representatives of daily life in these graceful statuettes.

Another question arises as to why these figurines were placed in the tombs, and in order to reach a solution in this respect it may be worth while to recall conceptions which the Greeks held of the life beyond the grave. For them life did not come to an abrupt close at death, but in the tomb where the body was imprisoned an obscure existence was maintained with all the needs and pleasures and desires of humanity. Even at a later time, when the Greeks pictured to themselves that the souls of the dead assembled in Hades, their only conception of the future life was as a repetition of life on earth.

It was, therefore, the duty of the living to supply food to the dead, who continued an existence in the tomb, and for this reason wine, cakes and milk were placed upon the grave, and this is also why on occasional anniversaries funeral banquets were celebrated there, at which time the shade of the dead man was thought to be present, although invisible. It was the sacred duty of the living to see that the solitude of the tomb the departed were surrounded by the objects they had cared for on earth, and therefore these things were all placed in the tomb.

It was also thought that they must take their friends and companions down with them into the other world in order to recommence their pleasures there. For this reason horses and dogs were buried with them, and in early times slaves and captive women were often sacrificed that they might go down to Hades to wait upon the departed or enliven his lonely existence. To cheer the departed in the depths of the tomb and to protect him during the dangerous journey was the tender desire by which the piety of the survivors was inspired. The Egyptians placed statuettes in the tomb to answer to the summons of the departed and to aid him in the cultivation of the celestial fields and to form a devoted escort around him, and to secure him immortality.

The Assyrians, from a similar motive, placed in their graves figurines designed to avert the hostilities of the chthonic powers, and this, too, is the object of the sepulchral idols found in the ancient burial grounds at Rhodes, which represented the guardian divinities of the tomb and afforded escort and society for the departed.

NAGGING HABIT.

Perhaps the most pathetic feature of the nagging habit is that, when once acquired, it is, unless the victim's will power be unusually strong, incurable. When one reflects upon this and also upon that other self-evident truth, that more homes are kept in a ferment of unhappiness, more husbands and sons started on their way to the dogs, morally speaking, by a nagging wife or mother than from almost any other cause, the plea with women to shun the first inclination to nag as they would some contagious disease should need no urging, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. Admitedly, the temptation and provocation to nag may be strong, but don't yield to it, stifle the inclination before it is born. It is muc hbetter in such an instance to bear in silence the annoyance of the moment than to sow the seed of a habit that will render one obnoxious for all time.

Is Disease a Crime?

Not very long ago, a popular magazine published an editorial article in which the writer asserted, in substance, that all disease should be regarded as criminal. Certain it is, that much of the sickness and suffering of mankind is due to the violation of certain of Nature's laws. But to say that all sickness should be regarded as criminal, must appeal to every reasonable individual as radically wrong.

It would be harsh, unsympathetic, cruel, yes criminal, to condemn the poor, weak, over-worked housewife who sinks under the heavy load of household cares and burdens, and suffers from weaknesses, various displacements of pelvic organs and other derangements peculiar to her sex.

Frequent bearing of children, with its exacting demands upon the system, coupled with the care, worry and labor of rearing a large family, is often the cause of weaknesses, derangements and debility which are aggravated by the many household cares, and the hard, and never-ending work which the mother is called upon to perform. Dr. Pierce, the maker of that world-famed remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ills—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—says that one of the greatest obstacles to the cure of this class of maladies is the fact that the poor, over-worked housewife can not get the needed rest from her many household cares and labor to enable her to secure from the use of his "Prescription" its full benefits. It is a matter of frequent experience, he says, in his extensive practice in these cases, to meet with those in which his treatment fails by reason of the patient's inability to abstain from hard work long enough to be cured. Those suffering from prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion of the uterus or other displacement of the womanly organs, it is very necessary that, in addition to taking his "Favorite Prescription" they abstain from being very much, or for long periods, on their feet. All heavy lifting or straining of any kind should also be avoided. As much out-door air as possible, with moderate, light exercise is also very important. Let the patient observe these rules and the "Favorite Prescription" will do the rest.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will someone give a good remedy for the hog cholera?—B., Brandon, Fla.

I have a lemon tree seven years old. It has not as yet borne any fruit. Will it do so without grafting?—C., Lancaster, O.

I have some sheep that cough—a dry, hacking cough—and there is a discharge from the nose. Two of them died and I found the bones of the head in a honey-combed condition, and the nose membranes were of a liver color, with mucus in windpipe; the lungs were dark liver color and spotted, and seemed filled with pus. I would like to be informed through the Farmstead the cause and have a remedy.—S., Marseilles, Ill.

Have a mule which fell and hurt her shoulder and she had to stand on one leg for a month or more; this caused the formation of knots in her pastern joint; they seem deep and hard, and are growing. Would like to have some reader give me any information that is possible.—O., Clinton, Tenn.

My yearling heifer has been snoring continually for about three weeks, and whatever the trouble is it seems to be growing worse. She is in good condition and seems to be hearty. Can anyone tell me the cause and give a remedy?—F., Pt. Pleasant, W. Va.

Would like to have a remedy for my turkeys. Their tongues turn black and their heads become real dark; they seem to cough, but haven't the roup.—M., Floyd, Va.

Cow That Won't "Give Down."

O., Bloomingdale, Mich.—There is no way of making a cow give down her milk. This process is voluntary with her, and if for any reason she does not wish to do so, that is the end of the matter. The only thing you can do is to soothe her mind and try to put her at her ease by kind and gentle treatment, and this may not always work. Some cows seem to have a chronic habit of holding up. Better beef an obstinate case and get a better cow.

A cow of mine, as winter comes on and her milk flow grows less, insists on being milked only once a day. She is cross if I try to milk twice, seeming to think two milkings are all foolishness, and holds up more or less (and generally more than less). As a general thing the less a cow gives the more likely she is to hold up. With a large flow, she likes to be rid of the weight of her milk.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Distemper in Cat.

H., Wartrace, Tenn.—Here is a cure for distemper that I tried on a cat: Take balls of the horse nettle, fried in lard. If they do not eat it, put it in their mouths.—L., Cedar Mountain, N. C.

Onions.

H., Fremont, Ind.: Onions should be sown the very first day in the spring that the ground can be worked. So it is good practice to clean and smooth the ground in fall, then if a dry, sunny day or two dries an inch of the top soil so it will work up fine (which often happens long before the ground could be ploughed), then sow the seed four to five pounds per acre. If winter returns and there is a run of sleighing after sowing it, no matter, or rain, yet it is all the better. I have sown in an inch or so of dry earth when the ground was frozen solid below the sun dried layer. If you must sow late do not sow at all. Keep away from the five-and-ten-cent seed box in your nearest grocery. Send to some large mail order seed house for their best seed and pay the highest price. Would give names if I didn't know the editor would shut down on them. Growers tell me that they roll their ground ten times with a house roller sometimes, but if your soil is reasonably heavy and made ready and manured in fall and fined in spring with a harrow it may be mowed without much rolling or any at all. A wheelbarrow rolled along each drill as sown will firm the earth upon the seed. Onions thinned to four inches apart will have the largest bulbs, but if allowed to grow in clusters of three or more will yield more to the acre. Whatever else you do never hill up onions. The bulbs should stand well above the ground and all cultivation should be as shallow as possible. Red Wethersfield, Yellow Damers, Southport, red globe, extra early red, etc., are all good. The red globe is a handsome onion. The prize taker is a great producer, but is best sown in a greenhouse in winter and set out in spring and requires more expert management than those named, which are the best for field culture in the north. The 3 to 5-pound Spanish and Italian sorts do not do well in our latitude.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

To Keep Potatoes in Winter.

There may be several good ways to keep potatoes through until the next season's crop is available, but the question is, the best method." Now, I am sure it would not say that my way is the best, but I dare say it is all right. It has proven so for years; how long I do not know. I learned it from my father, and he learned it from his father; that being as far back as I have any knowledge on the subject.

They are left in the ground as long as it is safe to do so, or right ebfore corn picking. While digging they are thrown into piles and covered with hay or straw and some dirt. There they are left until the time for rain is over and until there is danger of frost catching them again; then they are buried in the ground, on some dry or well drained spot. They are put in so the top of the potatoes are about one and one-half or two feet below the surface. Straw is placed underneath and on top. The dirt taken out is put back over them in the shape of a mound. If a terribly hard freeze is expected, then some coarser manure is thrown on top of the mound. If there are very many placed in one pit, then there should be some ventilators placed in the mound. It would hardly be necessary in a pit containing less than 25 bushels. They must be taken up before the spring rains set in or before it gets warm enough for them to sprout. After that a good cold cellar is the best place for them. Those having plenty of room in a cave or cellar could place their potatoes there, provided it is properly ventilated and frost proof, and it would be much easier to store them there than in a pit. I never thought, however, that they would keep their natural taste as well in the cellar as in the ground.—H., Iowa.

Potatoes From Seed.

M., Frederickstown, O.:—Let the seed balls remain until frost kills the vine. Then wash out the seed, put it up in papers and store in a dry place. Sow and handle just the same as for tomato plants. If there is only one variety in your field the seedlings are likley to be of the same sort. To get a new kind the pollen (the male principle) of one variety must fertilize the female organs of another and from this mixture the new potato arises. Expert propagators bring the desired pollen and put it upon the stigmas of the mother plant with a camel's hair pencil, cutting off the stamens of the flower thus fertilized before ripe enough to discharge their pollen to guard against self-fertilization.—G., Alkport, N. Y.

Egg-Laying Contest.

It is now the fashion among the poultrymen of Australia to have egg-laying contests instead of mere bench shows at which the birds are judged on their "points." The following remarks concerning the rules governing in these tests are taken from the Australian Hen and will prove interesting reading to many who own poultry:

"Laying totals in connection with the current competition at Gatton college, which commenced on April 1, must be considered fairly satisfactory, though nothing sensational has been achieved by any individual pen. The regulations governing this contest vary somewhat from previous governing rules, and are not considered too satisfactory by a percentage of the competitors. Strong exception to the rule rendering it compulsory for every competitor to state on entry form the figure at which he is willing to dispose of his pen is taken by the majority, though for what reason it is difficult to understand, as no restriction as regards a maximum is provided, hence breeders are enabled to protect themselves by placing a prohibitive figure on their birds, and thus render abortive any attempt to secure them at a rate below their actual value. To the rule that stipulates that the prize money will be alloted to the pen that lays eggs aggregating the greatest cash value instead of the maximum quantity, exception is taken, though here, again, it is difficult to understand why preference should be given to a breed or strain of birds that, although putting up a record in the matter of egg production, shell out this commodity at a time of the year when they can be bought for a mere song, whilst others, although not producing nearly as many numerically, lay at a period when eggs are commanding excellent prices and return to their owner considerably increased profits"

To Prevent Dust on Road.

The Pennsylvania highway commissioner has received a report of the experiments made in lower Merion township, Montgomery county, to allay the dust on the township roads. Under the new system the macadam road was cleaned of dust and an application of hot tar sprinkled over it. This was covered with stone screenings, and then the road was ready for use.

The report says that the greatest satisfaction has been experienced and that there is no dust perceptible. The roads in the state will be similarly treated. The cost is divided between the state and the township.

Wasteful Americans.

Americans are the opposite of the Japanese, in that they are probably the most wasteful and extravagant people under the sun. James J. Hill once voiced a declaration to the effect that the greater part of America's progress had been gained by using up the stored capital of preceding ages—something for which we are indebted to nature, not to our own energies. Soil, mines, oil and gas reservoirs, forests, fisheries—all have been drained and drained with little or no thought that exhaustion of either was calculable. We eat three times as much as is demanded by nature and more than is good for us, and we throw away annually enough to feed the whole population of Japan. Into our rivers in the form of polluting sewage go fertilizers to the value of millions, which other peoples save and which we would be doubly benefited by saving. We could economize greatly if we cared to in the quantity of iron and other metals we use, but, possessed with the infatuation that they will never "run out," we are as prodigal with them as with everything else, whereas the limit of the supply is claimed to be easily calculable. But it is in the waste of the forests that American improvidence finds its worst illustration. The nation has been willing to see its forests, the running counter to Rousseau, disavowed the utility of dolls. She held that they inspired a love of finery and fashion. "While young people work, the mind will follow the hands, the thoughts are occupied with trifles, and the industry is stimulated by vanity." When we contrast with this Mr. Stanley Hall's enthusiastic utterance: "Certainly the doll, with all its immense educational power, should be carefully introduced into the room," we come sadly to the conclusion that a sense of proportion, like a sense of humor, is lacking in all the child study of the century.

The isolation of children from common currents of life, the oppressive attention shown them, and the absence of that wholesome neglect which gives them some chance for self

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Henry M. Stanley.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give a short biography of Henry M. Stanley, and tell something about his explorations?—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Stanley was born at Denbigh, Wales, January 28, 1841. His name was John Rowlands. At an early age, owing to the death of his father, he was placed in the free school of St. Asaph, where he remained ten years, when he suddenly left and engaged as a ship's boy on a vessel bound for New Orleans. Here he found employment in one of the stores near the river, and his diligence and energy so commended him to his employer that he was adopted by him, and took the name of his employer, Henry Morton Stanley. His benefactor died soon after, and the boy was cast adrift. He went to Arkansas, where he remained two years, and in 1861 he enlisted in the Confederate army. April 6, 1862, at the battle of Pittsburg, he was taken prisoner, but contrived to escape by swimming the river during the night under fire of the sentries. Being drafted in the federal navy, he was appointed clerk, and in less than a year became secretary to the admiral on board the flagship Ticonderoga. During an engagement in which the flagship was under fire he volunteered to swim off a distance of 600 yards and attach a hawser to a Confederate steamer, and he performed the feat with complete success. The prize was drawn out of the harbor and Stanley made an ensign. He took an active part in the final assault on Ft. Fisher, and at the close of the war decided to remain on the ship, which had been ordered to Constantinople.

In 1867 Stanley joined an expedition under General Hancock, organized to suppress Indian outrages in the far West, accompanying the troops as correspondent of the New York Tribune and the Missouri Democrat. His accounts of the expedition attracted attention, and when he reached New York he was engaged by the Herald in 1868 to go with Sir Robert Napier on his Abyssinian campaign. In 1869 the New York Herald sent him to Suez to seek information in regard to Dr. Livingstone. His expedition started from Zanzibar March 21, 1871, and on November 10 following he came upon Livingstone at Ujiji. He next accompanied Sir Garnet Wolseley, who was sent with an English force to punish Ashanti. After the death of Livingstone he resolved to complete that explorer's unfinised work, and under the auspices of the Daily Telegraph and New York Herald he left England August 15, 1874, and explored into the very heart of Africa, an account of which he gave in Darkest Africa. In 1878 he was made commander-in-chief of an expedition for the purpose of founding the Congo Free State. His last trip to Africa was as commander of the Emin Pasha relief expedition in 1887, and he found his man, April 27, 1888. Returning to London early in 1890 Stanley became the recipient of high honors. The University of Edinburgh and the University of Cambridge both conferred an LL. D., and Oxford gave him a D. C. L. degree. He settled in England and retired to private life. July 12, 1890, Stanley was married to Dorothy Tennant, in England, in Westminster Abbey, and during the following winter made a lecture tour through the United States. He has published: How I Found Livingstone, Through the Dark Continent, The Congo and the Founding of Its Free State, and In Darkest Africa. Stanley died in London, May 10, 1904.

Church of God in Christ.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me a history of the denomination known as the Church of God in Christ. Do they claim a visible church?—H. C. L., Sims, Ark.

The Church of God in Christ is a recognized body of Mennonites, one of the twelve sects in the United States, about the same number. They differ slightly from the regular Mennonites in matters of church government. The history of the Mennonites is interesting. The sect was founded by Menno Simons, a Dutch religious reformer. The Anabaptists of the Netherlands, who were Menno's followers, did not call themselves Mennonites until 1536, when they organized and established their union. This union was early disturbed by the complications springing from the most impracticable of their disciplinary canons, namely, that on the subject of excommunication. One section of the church wished for the strictest enforcement of the rule. These became generally known as Flemings or Flandrians, from their province. The others, Waterlanders, so called from the district of Waterland, which they occupied, were milder in their interpretation of the canon. These latter were ultimately expelled from the body. Another schism took place at Amsterdam in 1664, between the Remonstrants and the orthodox party. By the year 1811 these breaches were all healed and a closer fellowship than ever bound the Mennonites together on the basis of a belief in baptism by infusion, for which adults only were eligible. Their disciplinary canon, however, modified by time or expediency, rests on the principle that the kingdom of Christ established on earth is a visible church, or community, into which the holy and just alone are to be admitted, and which is exempt from all civil institutions and the restrictions of civil law.

Mennites had settled in the United States as early as 1683, William Penn was struck by their resemblance in social habits to the Quakers, and invited them to settle in Pennsylvania. His request was accepted, and the first party of Mennonite immigrants had in half a century from their arrival increased to 500 families. It is calculated that today the Mennonites number 55,554 members, with 1,112 ministers and 673 churches. The Church of God in Christ started forth in 1859, under a missionary, John Haldeman. It adheres to the original doctrine and discipline.

Heaves, or Broken Wind.

Editor Question Bureau: Could you tell the cause of horses having the heaves? Do they ever fully recover? Could you give a sure cure for the disease?—S. M. S., Woodstock, O.

Heaves is generally described as unsoundness of the respiratory organs of the horse. The treatment is unsatisfactory and the disease is generally supposed to be incurable. The characteristic symptoms are labored breathing, dilated nostrils, bloodshot eyes and distended belly. Horses with this disease often drop down while at work and succumb to congestion of the lungs, hemorrhage or suffocation, the direct result of the heaves. Upon postmortem examination the stomach is found distended and to have thinner walls than in the normal horse. Veterinarians will tell you that the cause of the disease is the immense quantity of hay crowded into the stomach. The bowels and stomach press hard against the diaphragm, and the lungs, not having room to expand, the air-cells are enlarged or ruptured. The worst conditions exist when a horse is left in the stable for days and weeks, eating clover hay, or even imperfectly cured, dusty hay of other kinds, and then is suddenly taken out and driven at a rapid rate. The disease is mainly a difficulty common to old horses, but may attack a colt two years old. Mild and recent cases may be relieved, and possibly even cured, by turning out on natural pastures, feeding cornstalks and other laxative foods. Feeding on dry grain, with carrots, turnips, beets or potatoes, and a very limited supply of water, will enable many broken-winded horses to do a fair amount of work in comfort. Hay should never be allowed except at night, and then only a handful, clean and sweet. The bowels must be kept easy by laxatives, and the stables well aired. Tar-water as an exclusive drink may be given, and a course of carminatives (ginger, caraway, cardamus, fennel) may be added with advantage. But nerve tonics, and, above all, arsenic in five-grain doses daily, and continued daily for a month or two, are especially valuable. No broken-winded horse should have food or water from one to two hours before going to work.

Calif Omar.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give an account of the conquest of Jerusalem by the Mohammedans? In what year did Calif Omar conquer the city? What are the dimensions of the mosque of Omar?—L. E. C., Bangor, Cal.

In 646 Jerusalem was besieged by Khaled and Abu Obeidah, the generals of the calif, Omar. The siege lasted four months, and scarcely a day passed without a sortie or an attack. The besiegers, notwithstanding the inclemency of the winter and the hardships against which they had to combat, displayed great courage and persistence. The patriarch, Sophrontus, at length resolved to capitulate, but insisted upon treating with the calif in person, hoping to gain from him better terms than he could from his generals. Omar came up to Jerusalem and, on taking possession of the city, treated the inhabitants with great kindness and generosity.

The mosque of Omar stands on the platform of the temple in Jerusalem. It is an octagon with 66 feet to the side, with four porches and a range of painted windows, incrusted with beautifully colored Persian tiles. The interior has two concentric ranges of columns and piers, the central range supporting the drum of the dome, which is 97 feet high and 65 in diameter. Beneath the dome is the sacred rock upon which it is held Abraham was about to sacrifice Issac. The walls and the drum are covered with beautiful Byzantine mosaics of different dates, and the windows are filled with splendid sixteenth century colored glass. The mosque was originally a very early Byzantine church, but it has been much modified by the Mohammedans.

Aaron Burr.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a brief biographical sketch of the life of Aaron Burr?—T. I. R., Merriman, Neb.

Aaron Burr was born February 6, 1756. He entered the sophomore class at Princeton at the age of 13, and graduated with distinction in 1772. He openly rejected Christianity in 1773 and resolved to be "a perfect man of the world." He served creditably in the revolutionary war, reaching the rank of lieutenant colonel. He served four years, then entered upon the practice of law at Albany, N. Y. He stood next to Alexander Hamilton among the leaders of the New York bar. He served in the New York legislature and was elected to the United States senate in 1791 over Philip Schuyler, Hamilton's father-in-law, but was defeated by Schuyler in 1797. In 1800 he was a candidate for President and received as many electoral votes as Jefferson. The election went to the house, and after a seven days' struggle, Jefferson was elected president and Burr vice president. The latter had intrigued against Jefferson and was not popular with his party. He became a candidate for governor of New York, but was defeated through the efforts of Hamilton. Out of this latter controversy came the duel between Hamilton and Burr, resulting in the death of Hamilton. Burr was indicted for murder and fled to South Carolina. After the excitement had died away he returned to Washington and completed his term as vice president. In 1805 he organized a scheme for the establishment of a new republic in the southwest. Under date of October 26, 1806, President Jefferson denounced the enterprise and warned people against it. Burr was charged with treason and was arrested January 14, 1807, in Mississippi territory, and escaped. Later he was arrested in Alabama and tried for treason at Richmond, Va. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty on the indictment for treason, and later Burr was acquitted on technical grounds of the charge of misdemeanor. He went to England and, being expelled as an "embarrassing person," went to Sweden and from there to Paris in 1810. He returned to the United States in disguise in 1812, and later opened an office in New York. He died at Port Richmond, N. Y., September 14, 1836.

History of Shorthand.

Editor Question Bureau: How long is it since shorthand writing came into use? How old is it?—J. P., Motts Mill, Ala.

History traces the use of the art with definiteness back to the time of Cicero, about 70 B. C. The invention is sometimes credited to Cicero himself, and sometimes to his secretary, Tullius Tiro. Soon after the invention of printing the second era of shorthand history came into being, and continued without much improvement until phonography proper gave it an entirely new impetus. Timothy Bright, who led this era, published a treatise dedicated to Queen Elizabeth, 1588. In 1600, Peter Bales brought out a system in some respects similar to Bright's. Twelve years later John Willis published a system called "The Art or Stenography, or Short Writing by Spelling Characteric." This was the first stenographic alphabet for shorthand, and a decided advance beyond Bright. During the following 25 years about 10 publications appeared, each with new characteristics, but the only one that gained any lasting reputation was that of Jeremiah Rich, in 1654, entitled "Semigraphy, or Art's Rarity." It is better known by a later title, "The Pen's Dexterity." Rich's shorthand continued to be published, with slight changes, for at least 150 years. Contemporaneous with Rich's, some dozen systems appeared, the best of which and the one that obtained the most popularity was that of William Mason, first published in 1672. The last edition of Mason's system is the foundation of the famous Gurney system, which was first published by Thomas Gurney in 1757. During the latter part of the eighteenth century some 40 other systems were issued, many of which made any important place for itself in shorthand history except Byrom's (1767), Taylor's (1786), and Mavor's (1789). Between the time of Mavor and the rising phonography, in 1837, some 130 different authors published shorthand treatises of greater or less value.

Madstones.

Editor Question Bureau: Is a madstone a preventive of hydrophobia when applied to the wound from the bite of a maddog? When and where were madstones first discovered? Please tell us all you know about them.—W. H. C., Tobaccoville, N. C.

Our knowledge of madstones is very limited; likewise our faith in them. The belief in a madstone was common hundreds of years ago in the East, and travelers in India in 1677 and 1685 make mention of it. Tradition said it grew on the head of certain snakes. George Kunz, a New York expert in gems, identifies the madstone, or makestone, of the East, with what is known as tabersheer, which is a variety of opal found in the joints of the bamboo in Hindustan and Burma. This stone is formed of juice which by evaporation becomes mucilagenous, then a solid substance, and when placed to the mouth will adhere to the palate. Sir David Brewster says it is found in the joints of diseased cornstalks and is formed by sap depositing silica.

The most famous madstone in the United States is said to be owned by the descendants of a family named Pred, in Virginia. This stone was brought over from Scotland in 1776. As the story goes it is the stone spoken of by Sir Walter Scott, in The Talisman, and has been religiously preserved as one of the most valuable relics of the age. It is about two inches long by one inch broad, and about half an inch thick, and is of a chocolate color. When applied to the wound it adheres till all the poison is absorbed when it drops off. It is then soaked in warm milk or water for a time, and when removed the liquid is found to be full of a greenish-yellow scum. It is said that of the 130 cases in which it has been applied for the bite of a mad dog, none ever suffered from hydrophobia. There are said to be three authenticated madstones in the United States.

Something About Japan.

Editor Question Bureau: I will be much obliged if you will favor me with some information in regard to Japan, its products, climate, inhabitants, industry, area, and number of churches, schools, mission points, etc.—E. B., Oak Bay, R. I.

The climate of Japan is extremely various, but on the whole is much milder than its latitude would indicate, owing chiefly to the influence of the surrounding ocean. It is intensely cold and warm in the south. A remarkable difference also exists between the east and west shores; the cold being more intense on the latter than the former, owing to the proximity of the Asiatic continent; while the east coasts are protected from the cold continental winds by the central ridge of mountains that traverses the islands north to south. From March to the second half of May is the splendid spring. Prevails from June to September summer extends, introduced by heavy rains followed by intense heat; from September to the end of November there is a brilliant autumn, and three months of winter succeed, rendered not unpleasant by the continued serenity of the sky. Rain is very frequent; hurricanes and waterspouts also occur often, and typhoons and equinoctial gales frequently sweep the seas about the change of the monsoons.

The soil of Japan is naturally indifferent, but the patient industry of the agriculturists, favored by the genial climate, has covered with vegetation every spot capable of bearing anything. The rugged mountain sides, where the plow cannot be used, are often built up in terraces, and tilled by hand. Agriculture is greatly promoted by a law which provides that land remaining unused for more than a year shall become forfeited to the public. The agriculture of the Japanese is conducted with diligence and skill. Irrigation is judiciously applied, and manure of all kinds is carefully collected and used in the production of the abundant harvests. In the south the sugarcane is cultivated with success; and rice yields two harvests, and constitutes the chief article of food. Wheat and barley, maize and millet, are grown to an important extent, and buckwheat, potatoes, melons, pumpkins and cucumbers in great abundance. Ginger, pepper, cotton, hemp and tobacco are cultivated in considerable quantities; and there are extensive plantations of the tea plant. Silk is also a Japanese product of importance. The people of Japan have attained the art of dwarfing and also of unnaturally enlarging all vegetable productions. They exhibit in the miniature gardens of the towns full-grown trees of various kinds only three feet high, with heads of about the same diameter. They will grow a bed 24 inches long by two feet wide, and 6 high, a bamboo, a fir, and a plum tree, the latter in full blossom, asking for this portable grove about $500.

Buffaloes and zebus are common in Japan, but they are used only for carrying burdens and for agricultural purposes. Horses of various breeds, but generally small, are numerous. There are neither asses nor mules, and sheep and cows are few. Domestic fowls are common.

The Japanese do splendid work in iron, silver, gold and all metals. Manufactures are carried on in every part of the country, and some of them are brought to such a degree of perfection as to surpass those of any other part of the world. Their lacquering in wood excells that of all other nations. They work with great skill in soswas, a mixture of gold and copper which they color blue or black in a manner unknown elsewhere. Their silk and cotton goods are well made, and glass, pottery, and porcelain in all their branches are of inferior manufacture. Their steel swords are unapproachable in quality, and they make excellent mirrors of steel. Paper made from the bark of the mulberry tree in great abundance and of remarkable strength; it is used not only for writing and printing, and for wrapping goods, but for handkerchiefs and napkins. Modern ordnance, firearms, and ammunition are also made in native factories, and modern shipbuilding yards for building steel and iron ships are in full operation at Osaka, Uraga, Kawasaki, and Ishikawajima.

The people of Japan are slaves to custom. The rules that govern social intercourse are formed into a regular system, and published in books, which are diligently studied at school. Though industrious, the Japanese are eminently a social and pleasure-seeking people, are fond of feasts and prolic, and have frequent national holidays. There are numerous charitable and benevolent institutions throughout the empire, workhouses and foundlings established by local corporations and private persons, while the central government provides funds for sufferers from extreme calamities, and grants relief to the indigent, the helpless and friendless. Education is almost universal, the poorest and lowest laborers being taught to read and write. The women are educated with nearly as much care as the men, and there are extraordinary facilities for elementary, secondary and university instruction. The number of the elementary schools is about 27,000, and the total number of children in the schools is nearly 5,000,000. There are seven secondary schools in different parts of Japan, which are intended as preparatory for the universities. There are two universities, the Imperial University of Kioto and the Imperial University of Tokio. The chief religion of the people is that of Buddha. Freedom of religious belief and practice, when not prejudicial to peace and order, is ensured by the constitution.

Watered Stock.

Editor Question Bureau: What is preferred stock and watered stock?—W. L. M., Moundsville, W. Va.

Stock represents the capital of corporations, and may be divided into classes, as common and preferred. Holders of the common stock have an equal right in the company and its profits; holders of the preferred are entitled to a preference over other shareholders, but they are not creditors of the corporation. The phrase "watered stock" is slang, but has come into general use. Stock is watered by the increase of the normal capital of a corporation by the issue of new shares without a corresponding increase of actual capital. The reason often given for such a proceeding is that the property and franchises have increased in value, so that an increase of stock is necessary in order fairly to represent existing capital. Stock is often watered for the purpose of giving it a fictitious value, so that it may be sold to unwary purchasers.

Mushroom Culture.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you give any information about the culture of mushrooms?—W. J. Q., Camden, O.

Not long since considerable space was given in these columns to mushroom culture, the information contained therein having been obtained by experiments made by an agricultural station. Mushrooms will do well in cellars where the temperature can be kept at about 60 or 80 degrees. This, it is urged, should be kept as even as possible to secure the best results. Collect a quantity of fresh horse manure, discarding the coarser portions of it; spread it out to prevent premature heating and fork it over several times, at intervals of a few days, before using it. Make the beds about 18 inches deep, three or four feet wide; pound the manure down well; let it ferment thoroughly before spawning it. Test its temperature with a reliable thermometer, by inserting the instrument in the soil and leaving it there until the full temperature of the soil is registered. This indicates 80 or 90 degrees sow your spawn, which should be of the best. Break the spawn in pieces about the size of a small egg, and put it two inches under the surface and about six or eight inches apart. After about a week's time cover the bed with two inches of fine loam and wait for results. Spawn may be procured of nearly all seedsmen or florists in the larger towns.

The "South Sea Bubble."

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell us something about the "South Sea Bubble?"—J. J. S., Logan-ton, Pa.

The "South Sea Bubble" was an 18th century financial scheme. In 1711 Robert Hartley, earl of Oxford, then lord treasurer, proposed to fund a floating debt of about £10,000,000, the interest, about $600,000, to be secured by rendering permanent the duties upon wines, tobacco, wrought silks, etc. Purchasers of this fund were to become also shareholders in the South Sea company, a corporation to have the monopoly of the trade with Spanish South America, a part of the capital stock of which was to be the new fund. But Spain, after the treaty of Utrecht, refused to open her commerce to England, and the privileges of the South Sea company became worthless. There were many men of wealth who were stockholders, and the company continued to flourish, while from ill success of its trading operations was concealed. Even the Spanish war of 1718 did not shake the popular confidence. Then in April, 1720, parliament, by large majorities in both houses, accepted the company's plan for paying the national debt, and after that a frenzy of speculation seized the nation, and the stock rose to £300 a share, and by August had reached £1,000 a share. Then Sir John Blunt, one of the leaders, sold out, others followed, and the stock began to fall. By the close of September the company stopped payment, and thousands were beggared. An investigation ordered by parliament disclosed much fraud and corruption, and many prominent persons were implicated, some of the directors were imprisoned, and all of them were fined to an aggregate amount of £2,000,000 for the benefit of the stockholders.

Miscellaneous.

L. M. H., Fairmont, W. Va.—We have no knowledge of concrete having been used for monuments.

A. R. G., Corry, Pa.—A figure of speech was used in describing the Bailey-Beveridge incident to which you refer. Senator Bailey did not literally shake the Indiana senator.

C. C. S., Valparaiso, Ind.—We recently gave a list of the governors of all the states in the United States. There has been no election since.

I. P., Howard Lake, Minn.—We cannot tell you the first state in the United States to pass a divorce law.

W. H. M., Shackelford, Mo.—We are unable to answer your question.

F. E. N., Vernon, Tex.—We can tell you nothing about the mines you ask about.

GREAT SEAL OF AMERICA.

Emblem for United States Designed by an Englishman.

It is a fact not generally known, and yet one of peculiar significance, that the great seal of the United States, which was adopted in 1782, was suggested by a citizen of a country with which our own was then at war.

The history of the great seal, and the difficulties which beset those having in charge the matter of selecting a suitable and satisfactory design is full of interest. Soon after the declarhtion of independence was signed Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and John Adams were appointed a committee to prepare a great seal for the infant republic. They employed a French West Indian named Du Simitiere to furnish designs and sketches, but, although a number were suggested, none proved satisfactory.

Then each member of the committee was asked to submit a design. Franklin proposed for the device Moses lifting his wand and dividing the Red sea, and Pharaoh and his hosts overwhelmed with waters, and a motto the words of Cromwell, "Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God." Adams proposed the choice of Hercules, the hero resting on a club, Virtue pointing to her rugged mountain on the one side and persuading him to ascend, and Sloth on the other side, glancfully at her flowery beds and persuading him into vice.

Jefferson proposed the children of Israel in the wilderness, led by a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, and on the reverse side Hengist and Horsa, the Saxon chiefs from whom we claim the honor of being descended, and with whose political principles and form of government we have assumed. Jefferson was then requested by his colleagues to combine their separate ideas into one design, which he did, and this description, in his own handwriting, is still on file in the state department.

It consisted of an escutcheon of a shield with six quarterings. The first, gold, with an enameled rose, red and white, for England; the second, white, with a thistle in its proper color, for Scotland; the third, green, with a harp of gold, for Ireland; the fourth, blue, with a golden lily, for France; the fifth, gold, with an imperial black eagle of Germany, and the sixth, gold, with the Belgic crowned red lion, for Holland. These denoted the countries from which America had been peopled.

He proposed to place this shield within a red border, on which there should be thirteen white escutcheons, linked together by a gold chain, each bearing appropriate initials in black of the thirteen original states. There were supporters on either side of the shield, the one on the right being the Goddess of Liberty in a corselet of armor, in allusion to the then state of war, and holding a pole and cap in her right hand, while the left supported the shield. On the left was the Goddess of Justice, leaning on her sword in her right hand, and in her left a balance.

The crest was the eye of Providence, in a radiant triangle, whose glory extended over the shield and beyond the figures. The motto was "E Pluribus Unum" (one out of many). For the reverse he proposed the device of Pharaoh sitting in an open chariot, a crown on his head and a sword in his hand, passing through the waters of the Red sea in pursuit of the Israelites—over which appeared a pillar of fire, expressive of the divine presence and command, beaming on Moses, who stands on the shore and extending his hand over the sea causes it to overwhelm Pharaoh and his followers. Motto: "Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God."

Jefferson's device with the unqualified approval of his associates, and the committee reported to the continental congress on August 10, 1776, but for some unaccountable reason its report was never acted upon.

Nothing further was done in the matter until March 24, 1779, when another committee, composed of Messrs. Lovell, of Massachusetts; Scott, of Virginia, and Houston, of Georgia, was appointed to make another device.

They suggested a design four inches in diameter, one side of which should be composed of a shield with thirteen diagonal red and white stripes. The shield was supported on the side by a warrior holding a sword, and on the other by the figure of Peace bearing an olive branch. The crest was a radiant constellation of thirteen stars; motto, "Bello vel Pace"—"For War or Peace"—and the legend, "Seal of the United States." On the reverse the figure of Liberty seated in a chair, holding the staff and cap. Motto: "Semper"—"Forever," and underneath "MDCCLXXVI."

This device met with the same neglect at the hands of congress as the former, and the matter remained in abeyance until 1782, when another committee was appointed. It reported substantially the same device as the former committee, but, the latter being unsatisfactory, congress, on June 3, 1782, referred the whole matter to its secretary, Charles Thompson. He, in turn, procured several devices, but they met with no better fate than their predecessors, and after vainly trying to perfect a seal which should meet the approval of congress, transmitted the ideas of John Adams, then in London, an exceedingly simple and appropriate device, which was suggested by Sir John Prestwich, a baronet of the west of England, who as an accomplished antiquarian and a warm friend of America.

It consisted of an escutcheon bearing thirteen perpendicular stripes, alternate red and white, with the chief blue and spangled with thirteen stars. And to give it greater consequence he proposed to place the escutcheon on the breast of the American eagle, displayed without support, as emblematic of self-reliance.

The device met with general approval in and out of congress, and was adopted in 1782. It remains to this day the great seal of the United States, unchanged in the slightest degree from the day of its adoption. Stripped of heraldic technicalities, it may be described as follows:

An escutcheon of thirteen perpendicular stripes, alternate red and white; a blue field; this escutcheon on the breast of an American eagle, displayed holding in its right talon an olive branch and in its left a bundle of thirteen arrows; in its beak a scroll inscribed with the motto, "E Pluribus Unum." For the crest over the head of the eagle, which appears above the escutcheon, a golden glory breaking through a cloud of surrounding thirteen stars forming a constellation of white stars on a blue field.

The reverse is an unfinished pyramid: In the zenith is an eye in a triangle surrounded with a glory. Over the eye are the words. "Annuit coepits"—which may be freely translated as "God has favored the undertaking." On the base of the pyramid are the letters in Roman numerals MDCCLXXVI, and underneath is the motto, "Nevus ordo seclorum," "a new order of the ages," denoting that a new order of things had begun in the western hemisphere.

Thus, after six years of fruitless effort, a very simple seal was adopted and yet remains the arms of the United States.—St. Nicholas.

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A NEW BREED OF MEN

New York Evening World.

To have Socialism succeed there must first be a different breed of men. Before a man will work as faithfully for other men's families as for his own, before he will be more careful with other people's money than with his own, before he will strive harder without the personal incentive, the nature of man and the facts of human nature must be changed. There must be a new kind of man.

The distinction between fact and theory is that a fact must be a truth, while a theory may or may not be true. More often a theory is part speculation and part truth, part reality and part chimera, part tested and part tentative.

The history of mankind runs back over five thousand years. The records of early human life in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Nile prove the existence of identical vices then and now, of licentiousness, of drunkenness and other mental and physical excesses. They also prove the existence of identical virtues then and now, of loyalty, of patriotism, of family love, of thrift, truth, industry and self-denial. It is doubtful whether a single vice existed then which does not in some form exist today. It is doubtful whether there is a single virtue now of which no manifestation then appeared.

This is not to argue that the human race has not advanced, because it has greatly advanced. Vice no longer flaunts itself commonly. Virtues of many kinds are more prevalent. Freedom of thought has been achieved. Liberty of conscience has been attained. The inalienable rights of man which were dormant then are recognized now. Civilization and culture have come.

But with all the outward signs of change the primal passions of human nature are the same. The kinds of food are different, but a man still eats because he is hungry, and without food he would starve. Men thirst as much now as ever. Men need shelter now more than ever. Clothing may have changed from untanned skins and rough weavings to modern fashions, but the need for covering has increased.

The number of necessities has increased. Scores of articles unknown to Babylon are necessaries of daily life in Ne w York. This increase in necessities is concomitant with the advancement of mankind. The higher the standard of civilization the greater are the individual's wants. The more savage the race the fewer is its list of necessities.

Also the higher civilization the greater is the individual inequality. This inequality is both physical and mental. It can be avoided only by a general leveling process. Since there is no way to turn a dullard's brain into an Edison's or to make a Carnegie out of a sloth or to develop an orator from a dummy, the only way in which a leveling process is possible is by leveling down to the common average.

Socialism is a leveling process. It means that the financial rewards to the most successful are to be forbidden. The theory of this is that the benefits from exceptional ability would then be apportioned among the multitude. The fact would be that there would be no great gains to apportion, for with the incentive gone the stimulus to success would cease.

Incentive of some sort is necessary to most human actions. The greater the incentive the more urgent is the spur to effort. The weaker the incentive the less is the inducement to succeed.

In the gratification of the basic appetites and passions nature has created powerful incentives. Rather than starve any man will work. Rather than let his wife and children be exposed to the storm he will exert to the uttermost his muscles and his brain to provide shelter for them. That they may be better clad and better fed than other men's wives and children he will continue to strive beyond procuring the bare necessities.

If these incentives are removed the motive is gone. The exertion would cease unless mankind was made over.

The fundamental fallacy of Socialism is that it would affect only distribution, not production. Of course, if the same incentives to production were to continue and the proceeds of captal and labor were to be divided in some per capita fashion, the majority of people would get more than they receive now. But would the volume of production continue? With the state having assumed the obligation to provide for every man's family, would he work as hard as when that duty was his own? With the state having deprived him of the possibility of bettering his condition individually, would he do his utmost to accomplish the impossible?

The evils of the modern industrial system are palpable. Instead of producers interchanging on equal terms the products of their capital and labor, a series of corporate middlemen take to themselves from what the producers should receive and thereby restrict the full interchange.

But is Socialism a remedy for this?

Under Socialism there could be no competition. There would be no urgency for the economies which competition compels. There would be no check on waste. There would be no power compelling labor unless the whole community were to become a penal institution with industries conducted as in state's prisons by convicts.

It is an old saying that the best cure for all civic evils is more liberty. The cure for the evils of present industrial conditions is not more Socialism, but less Socialism and more freedom. Every trust today is Socialistic in its repression of individual enterprise and free competition. Every railroad consolidation is a Socialistic process.

The growth of mankind has been gradual. It will continue to be gradual. Some time, five or ten thousand years hence, all may be altruistic. They may cease to be selfish. The affection which they now concentrate upon their families and friends they may extend equally to all mankind. The love which they have for their own wives and children may become diffused over the woven and children of other lands.

But until man is made over the more Socialism enters into his affairs the worse off he will be.

TO OBTAIN STEAM FROM THE EARTH

It is promised by the scientists of high position that the internal heat of the earth may be utilized as a source of industrial power in the near future. A comparison of underground temperatures has been made recently and a theoretical increase of one degree for every sixty feet has been determined. But there are exceptions to the rule which proves that the earth's crust is hotter in some places than in others. A thermometer lowered into the wells near Pittsburg and Wheeling showed an increase for every fifty feet. The temperature of the Pittsburg well at the bottom was 129 degrees. On the other hand, Professor Agassiz found the temperature at the 4,900 foot level in the Calumet and Hecla mine at Houghton, Mich., to be no more than 100 degrees. The Schladebach well shows a temperature of 135 degrees at the bottom, and the Sperenberg well 118 degrees. The Cornwall mines show a temperature of 100 degrees, and at Ronchamp, France, the temperature of the coal mines at 3,609 feet is 117 degrees. It is proved beyond doubt that, although it varies in different localities, the heat of the crust of the earth grows gradually greater from the surface inward, and upon this argument is the theory based for a new and general source of power.

It is not merely a question of getting steam, but a question of the quantity of steam to be had. According to Professor Hallock, of Columbia, hot water is even now drawn from a well and used to heat a house near Boise City, Idaho. Water pumped from the Pittsburg well was too hot to keep the hand in it, for it had a temperature of 130 degrees. But, while the Pittsburg and Wheeling wells are capable of heating water which has been in them over night, even if their depth is sufficient to turn that water to steam, it would require many hours of heating, which would rob it of all commercial value. The great difficulty is not in obtaining steam from the interior of the earth, because that involves merely a little extra labor in boring down into the hot area, and it is comparatively as easy to bore down 10,000 feet as 6,000, but in order to give the steam commercial value a method must be provided for dropping the water to the hot area, allowing it time to heat, and yet having it returned to the earth's surface without interrupting its flow for a moment.

Suppose two holes were bored directly into the earth's surface 12,000 feet deep and 50 feet apart. According to the measurements made in the Pittsburg well, at the bottom there would be a temperature of more than 240 degrees—far above the boiling point of water. If very heavy charges of dynamite or some other heavy explosive were to be lowered to the bottom of each hole and exploded simultaneously, and the process repeated many times, the two holes might have a sufficient connection established. The rocks would be cracked and fissured in all directions, as in deep oil wells when they are shot. If only one avenue were opened between the holes it would be enough.

The shattering of the rocks around the base of the holes would turn the surrounding area into an immense hot water heater. The water poured down one hole in the earth would circulate through the cracks and fissures, the temperature of which would be more than 240 degrees, and in its passage it would be heated and turned to steam, which would pass through the earth's surface through the second hole. The pressure of such a column of steam would be enormous. Aside from the initial velocity of the steam, the descending column of the cold water would exert a pressure of at least 5,000 pounds to the square inch, which would drive up through the second hole everything movable. This done, the water heater would operate itself and a source of power be established which would surpass anything now in use.

As an undertaking it would not be beyond our present standards of cost. —Chicago Record-Herald.

SUMMER HOMES OF DIPLOMATS

Many of the Legation Heads Are in New England Now.

Seeking rest and distraction after their arduous winter and spring duties at the national capital, members of the diplomatic corps at Washington for many years have come to New England in large numbers during the summer months. This year has been no exception, and midsummer finds no less than eight of the leading embassies and ministries established temporarily at country or seaside resorts in Massachusetts, Maine and Rhode Island.

Bar Harbor has assumed a decidedly diplomatic tone this summer, for three foreign ministers are spending the vacation season there. These distinguished visitors, Baron von Hengelmuller, minister to the United States from Austria-Hungary and dean of the Washington diplomatic corps; Constantine Brun, minister from Denmark, and Christian Hague, minister from Norway, are enjoying the remarkable combination of mountain and seashore found at Bar Harbor, and are finding much refreshment from the cool breezes which constantly blow across the island even in the hottest weather.

Other foreign diplomats who are in New England for the summer are more widely separated, no two being in one place, although the Russian and German embassies are not far apart. Baron Rosen, Russia's representative, who during the Portsmouth peace conference last summer snatched many moments of relaxation at the handsome summer cottage which he has rented at Magnolia, Mass., returned to that place this year, while Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German ambassador, is only a few miles away, at Beverly Farms.

Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British embassador, has made it an annual custom to go for his vacation to Lenox, in the Berkshire Hills region of western Massachusets. There he takes a particular interest in various forms of outdoor sport, and takes much hard exercise in cricket and polo games and in riding over the steep hills which cluster about his chosen summer home.

The Chinese minister, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, is spending the summer at the quiet interior Massachusetts town of Amherst, where he also stayed for some time a year ago. His selection of this place arose from a fondness for it which he gained while he was a student at Amherst college, of which he is a graduate. He prefers its rural quietude to the more busy scenes of the regular summer resorts.

Ambassador J. J. Jusserand, of France, is visiting his own country this summer, but the counsellor of the embassy, Mr. des Portes de la Fosse, who is acting as charge d'affairs, has established summer headquarters for the embassy at Newport. There he has the opportunity of coming in frequent contact with prominent New York and Washington people, and he has the advantage of being only a short distance from New York.

Altogether, the number of representatives of nations across the water who have yielded to the attractions of New England's climate for the months of warm weather has seldom been expected.—Boston Ttranscript.

Evidence of Business Strength.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A strong illustration of the strength of the general business situation throughout the country is furnished by the record of commercial mortality for the last month. The business failures for July, 738, were fewer than for any previous month of July in many years, and in extent of liabilities they involved less money than in any previous July for half a dozen years, excepting 1905. While more business is being done throughout the country than ever before, it is being transacted under better conditions. Republican prosperity is a factor of vast benefit to the United States.

The Sunday School.

Trying to Trap a Teacher.

Everybody enjoys a conflict. The small boy likes to see two roosters fighting furiously, and a certain numerous class of men love to watch two well-trained animals pound the gore out of each other. The popular novels of this period drip the blood of personal encounters. On a higher plane the struggle employs more difficult weapons and appeals to a more discriminating class of people. Not all the big prize fights of a generation were so colossal a battle as, say, the debate between Webster and Hayne.

Now the twenty-five million members of the world's Sunday schools are called upon to view again a more dramatic conflict than any already suggested in the last day of intense and open antagonism between the simple Galilean on His way to a cross, and the intrenched and solidified wealth, learning and power of Jerusalem's leading Jews. The way in which the lone Teacher came off victorious over all the wiles and assaults of His enemies is a spectacle to stir the enthusiasm of even the uninterested.

The Day's Big Battle.

Obviously, this story of real religion in sharp combat with formal, empty ecclesiasticism is a suggestion of the gravely important fact that the Son of man came not to send peace, but a sword; and that the program of war for the memorable Tuesday of Holy Week is still the every-day program of the church. The old war still wages. The conflict between truth and error, righteousness and selfishness, is still as keen and real as when, all unfearing, the calm-eyed Christ faced the sinister countenances of the crowd of His bitter enemies in the temple court of old Jerusalem.

It is a mistake to assume that religion reigns with undisputed sway in the life of today. The atmosphere

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER, 13, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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CURRENT COMMENT.

Senator Depew's health has greatly improved, but he does not feel strong enough to resign.

Kicking Addicks seems to have become a force of habit with Delaware Republicans.

Mr. Hearst has fully decided not to be a presidential candidate, but it may not be safe to urge him.

It is quite possible that even the President will forget occasionally and spell some of them the old way.

Walter Wellman has started for Paris, confident that the north pole will remain where it is until he can discover it.

A picture of the Oyster Bay naval review would be all right to hang on the walls of The Hague peace palace.

Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson is writing his political memoirs. It will have to be admitted that he has had a lot of 'em.

Russian reactionists want Stolypin to resign, but he is meeting their demands with the obstinacy of a New York senator.

Mr. Roger Sullivan would like to have a look at the credentials of the boot that is going to kick him out of the Democratic party.

The Kaiser has endorsed the divining rod. Nevertheless we shall not substitute the goosebone for the weather bureau.

Among other things Mr. Bryan noted upon reaching home was that the $500 heifer had grown to a good sized critter during his visit abroad.

The recent vote in Vermont goes to show that the last maple syrup crop of that state contributed its share toward prevailing prosperity.

If the fellows who are referring to Speaker Cannon as a septuagenarian are not careful, that distinguished young man will refuse to be an uncle to them.

Nearly one thousand educators have agreed to adopt reform spelling, so that any orthographical breaks that they may make hereafter will not be particularly noticeable.

Despite what Mr. John D. Long has said, descendants of the Pilgrims have unanimously agreed that the forefathers he talked about are the best forefathers they ever had.

Uncle Joe Cannon may occasionally get his galluses twisted, but when it comes to a matter of elucidating a political situation he always gets his thinking cap on straight.

President Palma has fixed a time to move against the insurgents. If he isn't careful the insurgents will become offended and pass a resolution declaring him to be a mean man.

"Stranger things might happen than Roosevelt being President until 1912," says Speaker Cannon. Has Uncle Joe overlooked those stereotyped letters send out by Secretary Loeb?

Perhaps the Cuban revolutionists would be willing to throw down their arms and join the would-be-goods if the government would provide them with liberal pensions.

After giving the matter due consideration the sultan of Morocco concluded that he didn't care to undertake the task of making a highly esteemed citizen of Banker Stensland.

If conservative Democrats are going to continue to throw things at him Mr. Bryan may find sitting on a stool and looking pretty more strenuous than he had anticipated.

Even a "peerless leader" is liable to make mistakes. When Mr. Bryan began stirring he doubtless didn't suspect that what looked like Mr. Roger Sullivan was a hornets' nest.

It is doubtful if those Philadelphians who lost their money as a result of the recent financial earthquake would feel any worse now had President Hipple smoked a cigar occasionally.

Word comes from Bombay that the indigo crop has been destroyed by flood. Still, if your liver isn't performing its proper function, you may be able to work up a case of washday blues.

According to the department of commerce and labor cotton is again king. Evidently there is no immediate necessity for patriotic Kansas farmers to add that extra inch to the length of their shirts.

Mr. Bryan appears to have overlooked something in the way of frenzied oratory on the subject of government ownership of railroads. "You shall not crucify mankind on a Look Out for the Cars sign!" would have been truly Bryanesque and appropriate to the new paramount issue.

Mr. Bryan has repudiated the endorsement of the Illinois Democrats; he has returned it unopened as it were. Illinois being a Republican state, he can afford to do this. When it comes to purging the Democratic party it is safer to begin and end with the states that are pretty sure to cast their electoral votes in favor of the Republicans.

ON THE WANE.

A few weeks ago politicians of both parties prophesied the nomination of William Jennings Bryan by the Democratic national convention of 1908. They declared he would be made the standard bearer of his party without opposition, and by the unanimous votes of the delegates. Nor was this all. There were many Republicans who insisted that Bryan's chances of election in 1908 were much brighter than they were in 1896 or 1900. The Bryan campfires blazed up from every state and every section. Conventions endorsed him with an enthusiasm and unanimity unequaled in Democratic history.

All this time Bryan was in a foreign country. His party adversaries of six and ten years ago became his loyal partisans, insisting he is not now the Bryan of '96, but that he has changed from a radical of radicals to a sane, safe and conservative leader.

And then Bryan came home.

On the day following his arrival he delivered his speech at Madison Square Garden. There he proved he was right when he said he was the same Bryan as of old, except he had become more radical. That New York speech sealed his political fate. If his sixteen to one fad divided his party in the years gone by, his advocacy of government ownership of railroads split the party of today wide open.

The Bryan tide is receding. It required several days for Democrats to recover sufficiently from the shock to talk, but they are at it now. The exodus has begun. The first denunciations came from the east, but dissatisfaction is now expressed on all sides. In Indiana the campaign trip planned for the Nebraska man will probably be called off, as leading Democrats of that state say Bryan's action is undemocratic and impractical, and that Indiana will never stand for his endorsement as a presidential candidate.

Sterling R. Holt, chairman of the Indiana Democratic committee in 1896, says:

The Democratic party ought not to waste any more time with him. It has lost ten years by fooling with him. Democrats had begun to warm up to him, believing that ten years of experience had taught him the necessity of casting aside his vagaries, but he bobs up with a new whim that is worse than free silver. Even Democrats who have been known as radical Bryanites admit privately that he has made a great mistake. Furthermore, he had no right whatever, either as a citizen or a candidate, to dabble in the Illinois political situation. The best thing the Democratic party can do is to lay Bryan on the shelf. He won't do at all.

That is the situation at the present time. The Bryan bubble has burst, and Bryan himself did the pricking. All he needed was an opportunity to make a speech to prove he was right when he said he was the same Bryan of 1896 and 1900, only more radical.

It is doubtful if Bryan will be the Democratic candidate in 1908, but if he is the good hard sense of the American people will more completely overwhelm him than it did six and ten years ago.

THE REVOLT IN CUBA.

They who contend that we should make the same disposition of the Philippines that we made of Cuba will do well to withhold their advice pending developments in the Carribean. For unless all signs fail, we are not yet done with Cuba.

The insurrection, or rebellion, or whatever you may call it that appeared isignificant at the outset, threatens to reach formidable proportions. The government forces are not having a holiday time of it. No sooner is one band of insurgents put to rout than another springs up in a remote part of the island. Peace overtures have been rejected, and Guerra, who seems to be the rebel of most nerve, answered the government's proposition by blowing up two railroad bridges.

The demands of the rebels include the resignation of Palma and the annulment of the last election. The President says he would resign in a minute if by so doing peace could be insured, but he knows that his resignation would be followed by a reign of anarchy.

Meanwhile extensive American interests are suffering, and there is a call from that quarter for Uncle Sam to interfere. Europeans likewise foresee the destruction of their valuable properties unless the insurrection is brought speedily to an end.

President Palma has not yet shown a disposition to ask for help. He believes that he has resources enough to meet the emergency, but it looks as if he underestimates the strength of the opposition. But even if he succeeds in suppressing the present revolt, relief will be but temporary. The fact is the Cubans who are fit for self-government are greatly outnumbered by the Cubans who are unfit, and this must have an important bearing on the situation. Uncle Sam cannot be at the expense of maintaining a police force for the benefit of the Cuban government, and it would seem the part of wisdom to reassume a protectorate until such time as the people learn to behave themselves. Whether or not there shall be annexation as the final outcome should be determined by the Cubans when they have reached the age of discretion.

THE ISSUE IN MAINE.

The anti-injunction bill is the issue in Congressman Littlefield's district, because Samuel Gompers is using it as his favorite weapon in an effort to defeat the Republican candidate. Mr. Littlefield and the Republican speakers who are canvassing the district in his behalf, are not dodging the issue thus raised, but maintain that the demand of Mr. Gompers is unreasonable and un-American.

In his speech of Wednesday evening, Secretary Taft discussed the proposed bill from the viewpoint of the lawyer. He denied the contention of Mr. Gompers that the lower federal courts were usurping powers not given them when they issue injunctions in the case of threatened injury. On the contrary, he declared, the supreme court had said that such injunctions might issue. "But I am willing," continued the secretary, "to submit to the considerate judgment of laymen whether in this matter the courts are not correct in holding that unlawful injuries to business are injuries to a pecuniary right. If they are correct, then this section should not become law, because it would simply make a privileged class of laborers who break the law by injuring others, and would give them immunity from an effective remedy that law breakers of no other class enjoy."

In brief, Secretary Taft charges President Gompers and other labor leaders with demanding the very thing in opposition to which their organizations are supposed to stand, namely the privilege of a class to the exclusion of all other classes. The truth is, the rank and file of organized labor are being deceived by their leaders as to the alleged injustice of the injunction. Its purpose is to protect, not to punish, and it is as effective for the laboring man as it is for the capitalist. But the latter cannot secure an injunction merely by stating his case. He must put up a bond sufficient to cover all injuries which may be incurred by those enjoined until the injunction has been heard on its merits, nor is it designed to restrain any man from doing that which he has a lawful right to do, but to prevent him from inflicting damage to persons and property while an issue is pending. But the walking delegate has discovered the efficacy of intimidation, violence and destruction of property in a strike campaign, and he is naturally irritated when he finds his plans blocked by the federal courts. Possibly the injunction has, in some special labor dispute operated unjustly, but such instances are rare indeed.

If all the forces of unorganized labor should organize and conduct a warfare against the existing organizations, after methods similar to those now often employed against unorganized labor, we venture to say that Mr. Gompers would regard the injunction with as much reverence as he does the constitution itself.

A LAZY YOUNG MAN.

Joseph Medill Patterson is a scion of a wealthy Chicago family. He is a young man of leisure and is also a Socialist of the parlor ornament variety. He toils not, neither does he spin, but he spends his income, which he says runs from ten to twenty thousand dollars a year, and bemoans the existence of a "system" which he says is all wrong as it is conducted in the interest of the wealthy and against the workingmen.

This young man has been in the public eye quite frequently recently and has contributed an article to one of the leading periodicals, a sort of economic biography in which he uses himself as a type of the rich young man. "I have an income of from ten to twenty thousand a year," says this young Socialist, "and I spend all of it. I produce nothing—do no work. I can keep on living this way all my life unless the present social system is changed. Some of my money comes from the profits of a daily paper, some from Chicago real estate, some from the Pennsylvania and other railroads and some from the United States steel corporation and the tobacco trust."

It seems to worry the young man that he should have an income from land which he says he has never seen and which he did not make. He says he knows nothing about railroads or steel mills and he makes no effort to know anything about them. So far as he is concerned he is a nonproducer and he apparently likes the job, so that he may have something about which to complain.

One point Mr. Patterson has evidently overlooked. If he does not work his money does. It pays for labor, makes steel and causes freight and passenger trains to speed across the country. He may be idle from choice, but his dollars are busy. It is the money and not the man which gets results. It is not necessary for Mr. Patterson to be a drone simply because he has money. If he had no inherited income he would probably go to work, and if he did he would be happier and would have less fault to find with the "system." The public will no doubt decide that young Mr. Patterson is lazy and let it go at that.

CHRISTIANITY NOT CROOKED.

The head of the wrecked Philadelphia bank and trust company, who committed suicide a few days before the crash came, was a zealous member of the church which confided in him to such an extent as to entrust him with the care of a million dollars. He attended church services regularly and to all apearance was an exemplary man. He was trusted implicitly, and yet he wrecked the bank and rich and poor are suffering because of his duplicity.

When the details of the crash became public men sneered and said: "Great Christian, wasn't he? Better be careful of your pocketbook when a pious church member is about! When a man pretends to be so good he needs watching. You want to look out for Christians. Suppose he taught in the Sunday school, too."

Christianity is held up to scorn because a man who professed to be a Christian went wrong. And yet you will find a host of men and women who are Christians, who are regular in their attendance at church and who are so honest that they are worthy the greatest confidence and the highest regard. The Philadelphia North American in speaking of this case and the adverse comment on Christianity which it has brought out says:

They mistook the man for the thing. They didn't know it, but they were sneering at their own gullibility. For Christianity is not to be blamed for those who misuse it. Christianity is not at fault when men make a mask of it. Christianity doesn't parry thrusts with hypocrisy and double-dealing. No, Christianity is not crooked. It's the mass misusing it that's crooked, and sure as we live, that crookedness will have to be straightened before Christianity will have half a chance to prove what it can do for us.

But whatever we do, let us lay the blame where it belongs and not saddle any more on the overburdened back of Crhistianity than it now bears.

And it is well to remember this before becoming cynical over the downfall of a man who pretends to be a Christian.

SUNDAY LAW IN FRANCE.

The French parliament at its last session passed a law instituting a six-day working week and providing that, wherever possible, the day of rest is to be Sunday. Where this is impossible, employes who work on Sunday are to rest on some other day, and where a whole day cannot be given up to rest, parts of several days are to be used for that purpose.

This law is causing all kinds of trouble in Paris. That city has been accustomed for so long to making Sunday the busiest of all days that her people insist they cannot stop. The barbers declare half the people have their hair cut and get shaved on Sunday. The actors and singers and scene shifters demand they be given a day's rest, and there is consternation among the managers. The proprietors of cafes and restaurants wring their hands and say they cannot do business under the new law, and talk of shutting up shop on Sunday and letting the transient populace go hungry.

These mercurial Frenchmen should calm themselves. The law is an excellent one, viewed from any standpoint, and while there will be a general commotion for a time and the enactment will prove disadvantageous to many, in the end it will be a good thing for the republic. Men and women need one day of rest in seven. They need it physically and mentally, and it will be good for their morals as well as for their minds and bodies. One of the ten commandments demands a rest day once a week, and the people who follow the divine injunction are better in every way for so doing, and the French will find this to be true if they set about to obey the new law instead of trying to circumvent and nullify it.

UNCLE SAM DECLARES FOR "OPEN SHOP."

The United States government believes in the principle of the "open shop." Uncle Sam knows no difference between a union and a nonunion man. What he is interested in is efficiency. The postoffice department has set the pace.

The Chicago postmaster went to Washington a few days ago to inquire into the effect of the recent announcement that a national labor union of postal clerks is about to be formed and that it will affiliate with the American Federation of Labor.

The department has rendered a decision to the effect that postal clerks or any other employes may enter unions and there will be no objection so long as they conform to the rules and regulations prescribed for them, but that those who do not join a union must neither be molested nor coerced, and that the department will give the fullest protection to those who do not want to join the union. In other words, Uncle Sam tells his men they can do as they please about becoming union men the same as about joining a church or the order of Masons or Odd Fellows, but that he is running an open shop and all men look alike to him so long as they deliver the goods and do not interfere with their fellow workmen. All of which is wise and will appeal to the good sense of reasonable men.

JAPAN FOR EQUALITY.

Japan has again demonstrated her fitness to be classed as one of the great and progressive powers. Fulfilling her promise to make Dalny (now Tairen) a free port of entry, she declines to permit China to establish a customs office at that point for the reason that it would operate wholly in Russia's favor.

Ordinarily China might expect to collect a duty on all foreign goods going into her territory of Manchuria, but she allows Russia to carry merchandise across the frontier free. If she collected a duty on Russian imports, she could then claim the right to collect duties on goods passing into Manchuria through Tairen. But as the Outlook says, to require a duty at Tairen under present conditions would be equivalent to closing the front door and opening the back door. That Japan thus insists on giving all nations of the world a square deal may not satisfy Russia and may appear to China like an interference with her internal affairs, but the action of the Mikado is just and will commend itself to the countries that are competing with Russia for Manchurian trade. If China desires to build a protective wall about this vast territory, she should make no discrimination in favor of the Muscovite.

BRETHREN DO NOT AGREE.

The coming of Bryan, and his candidacy for another presidential nomination has not bridged the chasm in the Democratic party nor united the brethren in that harmony which is so essential in an army which must face a well organized and disciplined enemy.

It is true many of those Democrats who refused to follow Bryan in 1896 and 1900 are now yelling themselves hoarse for him. Prominent among these recruits from the camp of the plutocratic gold bugs is Henry Watterson who refuses to believe Bryan's own testimony to the effect he has not changed except to become more radical. Following Bryan's appearance at Madison Square Garden Watterson devotes two columns in the Courier-Journal telling of the Nebraskan's greatness and of his, Watterson's, conversion and closing with the following:

Mr. Bryan will be the next Democratic nominee for President of the United States. We accept him heartily. We shall work for his election unceasingly, and we want to see him elected. Two years lie before us in which to set our house in order and to build our fences. They should be devoted first of all to a thorough discussion of the new tenent which Mr. Bryan proposes; a discussion passionless and fair alike to him, to ourselves and to the principles of Democracy.

And this is the same Watterson who repudiated the same Bryan and the same Bryan principles ten years ago.

But the New York World, the organ of Democracy in the east, has not had a change of heart. At close range it sizes up the Peerless One and makes this comment:

It is difficult to find anything in Mr. Bryan's conduct to account for this spontaneous uprising. He has not changed in ten years, except as he says, to become more radical. While he is willing to hold the silver issue in abeyance "for the present," he still holds to his old theories of bimetallism. Presumably, he still clings to all the idiosyncrasies of the 1896 campaign, including the threat to "reorganize" the supreme court of the United States. In addition he has advanced the most preposterous theory of government ownership that was ever promulgated for a democracy—a scheme of state socialism absolutely revolutionary; a scheme that would add at least a million new officeholders to the grand army of existing party workers; a scheme under which the National government is to take over all trunk line railroads within their borders, the city governments the utilities within their territory, the people then to proceed with the management of the most perplexing public service hodgepodge that the mind of man ever conjured with.

And who can truthfully say the World is not right, and that Watterson, and not Bryan, has changed?

CIRCULAR NO. 19.

The agricultural department at Washington is a great institution. It distributes carefully prepared information, not to say wisdom, in carload lots, most of which is intended for the enlightenment and guidance of the farmers of this gloriously prosperous country. It would not be an easy matter to estimate what portion of this information, printed at enormous expense, may fall by the wayside, or on stony ground. Nor does it matter; it does not argue against the system that some farmers may not profit by the good intentions of the department, and it is not the desire of this paper to offer criticism. Those who are not benefited have only themselves to blame; the great fountain of information is always there, and flows freely for all who desire to quench a thirst for agricultural knowledge.

But the agricultural department does not bestow all its blessings on the agriculturalist. Parenththetically we admit this is the point we have been trying to come to. Since the pure food agitation and the enactment of a pure food law, Secretary Wilson has devoted much attention to the subject, in order to give all the people a standard of purity for food products. For this purpose the committee on food standards, association of official agricultural chemists, have prepared circular No. 19. The circular is quite lengthy, and seems to cover, in its definitions, nearly everything in the way of foods. No extended references to these definitions, officially given by the association of agricultural chemists, can be made here, but we may quote enough to inspire implicit faith on the part of the general public. For instance, when circular No. 19 says that "milk is the fresh, clean, lacteal secretion obtained by the complete milking of one or more healthy cows," the public, or least that part of the public that has ever seen or milked a cow, will have no hesitancy about giving Secretary Wilson, the agricultural department, and the association of official agricultural chemists credit for knowing what they are talking about.

To again quote circular No. 19: "Goat's milk cheese, ewe's milk cheese, et cetera, are the sound, ripened products made from the milks of the animals specified, by coagulating the case in thereof with renet or lactic acid, with or without the addition of ripening ferments and seasoning." Persons with aesthetic tastes may resent a jump from goat's milk cheese to sauerkraut, but this is an appeal to the confidence, not to the appetite of the gourmand. Circular No. 19 says: "Sauerkraut is clean, sound, properly prepared cabbage, mixed with salt, and subjected to fermentation." After this, if the public goes wrong in the matter of sauerkraut it will not be for the reason that it has had insufficient warning from the agricultural department. A moment to jam, the boy's delight: "Jam is the sound product made from clean, sound, properly matured and prepared fresh fruit and sugar," etc. Pass the jam. "Meal," according to Circular No. 19, "is the clean, sound product made by grinding grain." Sweets for the sweet. The agricultural departments's official definition of honey, though technical, is not wholly unlike a poet's description: "Honey is the nectar and saccharine exudations of plants gathered, modified, and stored in the comb by honey bees; is laevo-rotatory, contains not more than twenty-five per cent water, and not more than twenty-five hundredths per cent of ash, and not more than eight per cent sucrose." "Comb honey is honey contained in the cells of comb." Nothing is said about combed butter, but that is neither here nor there.

And so it goes. Circular No. 19 is comprehensive; it covers nearly everything in the food line, from soup to wine—fourteen pages of closely printed definitions — officially guaranteed, a warning to dealers and a safe guide to consumers. We repeat, the agricultural department is a great institution.

MURDER WILL OUT.

When a man does wrong he will be found out. When a crime is committed it is almost impossible for the criminal to escape. All countries of the globe are now near neighbors, and there is no hiding place.

A month ago the Milwaukee Avenue State bank of Chicago closed its doors. Paul O. Stensland was its president and manager. He stole hundreds of thousands of dollars entrusted to his care and dropped out of sight. He was reported to have been seen in various parts of the country, but the scents were false ones. However, shrewd as he was, he could not cover his trail. A Chicago newspaper man was on his track, and this newspaper man was not a representative of a yellow journal. Stensland went abroad. From England he skulked to Gibraltar, and from thence went to Tangier, in Morocco, traveling under an assumed name. The Chicago reporter, with an officer, caught up with him and yesterday he was placed under arrest and will be brought back to Chicago for punishment.

Stensland lived a fast life. He spent money like water and managed to get away with a cool million before the crash came. The bank over which Stensland presided had thousands of small depositors, many of whom lost their all. But the day of reckoning is coming, and Banker Stensland will have to suffer for his transgressions. The career of Stensland is another incident which proves the force of the old adage that honesty is the best policy, and what a man sows that shall he also reap.

THAT NAVAL REVIEW.

No country on the globe, with the exception of Great Britain, can show such a formidable fleet of battleships as that which passed before President Roosevelt last week, and even Great Britain cannot excel it in point of efficiency. The American fleet at Oyster Bay represented more than one hundred million dollars' worth of fighting vessels, and every one of them could be relied on in case of emergency.

And yet a quarter of a century ago the American navy was the laughing stock of the world. At that time there were few ships of modern construction, and these were in the nature of experiments. The great navy has been built since that time, and it now commands the admiration and respect of the world. There is widespread belief that the American navy is now large enough and it is probable that after the construction of vessels now designed the country will be content to replace those worn out or which have become back numbers. The navy has cost a mint of money, but until the coming of the millennium no first-class world power can get along without one.

The czar is missing an opportunity by not going in for the government ownership of bombs.

As soon as the sun gets around to where the Cuban rebellion is, it feels like fighting for another shady place.

With the wasp waist again in vogue a fat woman will hardly dare look in the direction of a show window.

George Ade has raised seventy bushels of oats to the acre on his Indiana farm. And there are no wild oats among them, either.

MUTINY IN THE GULF OF FINLAND

From Black & White.

The revolt which broke out in the Russian fortress of Sveaborg was crushed after severe fighting, in which several hundred men lost their lives, says the London Graphic. The mutiny began among the crews of the fleet, who were joined by the artillery, and all the islands off Helsingfors harbor, save one, fell into their hands. For a day and night a fierce artillery duel went on between the loyalists and the mutineers, the latter being prevented from landing on the mainland by troops posted along the coast. Eventually several warships opened fire at close range upon the rebellious forts. For a time these replied with vigor, but their resistance gradually weakened, and after their powder magazine was blown up by shell fire they finally surrendered.

London's Cemetery for Dogs

The Sun printed some pictures of the New York dogs' cemetery a little while ago. Here is a picture of the place where the pets of the well-to-do are buried in London.

It is a tiny plot of ground in the very heart of fashionable London, a remarkable bit of Hyde Park. It is not far from Kensington Gardens, but it is so hidden from the gaze of the vulgar that one looks, in vain for it unless one inquires of the gate keeper.

He directs you to the man in charge, an affable person in livery, who unlocks a little door to the right of the gate house and shows you in with a smile, which implies both pity and amusement. But at last you are repaid for all your trouble, for here is a miniature graveyard, where are buried pets of all kinds, from dogs and cats to birds and monkeys.

It occupies not much more space than the back yard of a city house, and yet it has three avenues. Grass and flowers cover the graves, while small monuments preserve the memory of these pampered darlings.

And the tributes on the headstones! They are in all degrees of tenderness, from "In loving memory of our Robbie" to the tragic announcement that with the death of Timmie "Sunshine has passed out of our lives."—New York Sun.

THE GLAN-IK.

A New Language for the Trade World in a New Book.

If other interests pall, Glan-ik, the product of a visionary mind and an industrious pen, may fill the gap. And what is Glan-ik? A trade language—or intended to be, it has not gotten into general use. Indeed, it has but just been promulgated. An ignorant public has but just been made aware of the need of the trade world's having a tongue of its own. It is not enough that our children are studying French and German and that foreign children of about every nation are studying English—there are still individuals handicapped by the need of a universal language, be it Volapuk or Esperanto or what. But there is one, to the world by name unknown, who does not wait for these. Of himself, and "upon the English, and upon modern improvements in shorthand, typewriting and printing," he has developed Glan-ik, in response to what he believes is "the demand of the present active business age for a trade language adapted to universal use." He says it is simple and easy to learn. It is merely the result of the application of "the principle of selective agglutination," that is to say, taking sounds from along a word or sentence and making a new word of them, after a manner of speech that the Sioux Indians are said to have. Simplicity certainly seems to be the chief characteristic of the method, as note this: By means of a triple condensation the Englished Indian descriptive title "The Old-Man-with-the-Log-House-in-which-is-the-Iron-Thing-which-Shoots-out-Water-as-Bows-Shoot," becomes in the Glan-ik "Thwerb," which is surely much simpler, once the process of agglutination is applied. The phrase "selective agglutination," that even the lover of good phrases must confess cumbersome, becomes delightfully simple when subjected to its own process—merely "slen;" and no less an imposing phrase than Anglo-American by slening becomes Glan and gives the trade language the name of Glan-ik. In similar fashion "day after tomorrow" becomes "drom," and "in order that" becomes "nort," and "notwithstanding" becomes "nang."

But be not deceived. Drom and nort and nang are simplicity personified. The process whereby they were evolved and whereby they are to be remembered admit at last a doubt on the score of simplicity. However, its manufacturer says, with the emphasis of full-faced type, "It will be easier learned than whist." But even so, it is a bit discouraging to find that Glan-ik starts out with one hundred consonants and sixteen vowels. But, on the other hand, we get rid, in the Glan-ik, of twenty-seven pronouns, substituting for them these personal pronouns: mee, yee, hee, shee, ir, tee; these relative pronouns: hoo, hwich, hwot; and these demonstrative pronouns: dhis, dhat, yon. The fascination of the language is apparent. It grows as one discovers that one can be a philosopher under the name of flos-iiz-ur; and the simplicity of the language impresses as we learn that when we cut a pie into four equal pieces we "foar-id dhe pii," and that a semi-annual event occurs "tui-id-yeer-al." The convenience of the language is also apparent, for we are saved the bother of repeating such customary phrases as "twenty-six hundred times in an hour" by simply remarking "tui-tiseiks-hun-id-our-al." The saving in time and brain fatigue is evident. There is a picturesque aspect about the new language, too. "Once he was young" is a bit saddening in suggestion and decidedly plain in the English, but quite inspiriting and attractively Oriental in the Glan-ik as "Wuns hee woz yung;" and quite as Chinesey is wun li, tui li, hun al li, meaning first, second, and by hundreds. Phonetic spelling is gone one better by a system that permits jel-li for generally; kwin-li for continually, iii for eye, eezli for easily.

But all is not such plain sailing. Only a Glan-ik expert would know at a glance that "To sim-vid-tii-chem" means "To tie individually and simultaneously each and all of them." Don't ask us why this particular phrase is done into Glan-ik—it is in the book; that is all we know about it. Much more there is in the book. It is likely to stay there.—New Bedford Evening Standard.

EARLY EXPERIENCES IN HOUSEKEEPING

The early experiences I went through in housekeeping were varied, because I did not begin and continue in the one home, learning and unlearning in the same path. As with many American young women my housekeeping was much broken into by removals, travel, changes in business and family arrangements, so that there was a rather frequent "beginning over again" in those early years. It is easy to see the disadvantages of this system of training for a young housekeeper; but it had one great advantage—it gave opportunities for rectifying mistakes. Each time—after the first—I began my career confident that now I had learned the secret of victory.

I think the quality most lacking in beginners at housekeeping is courage. They have had no experience, and many of them, alas! no knowledge, and they are so afraid of making themselves ridiculous that they dread their servants and tradesmen. Many a really clever system of keeping house, devised in the brain of a bright young woman, has stayed there simply because it has not met the approbation of servants, and the deviser had not the "courage of her convictions."

I still think that my theories, upon which I hoped to build a perfect system in that first home, were better than those of the masterful Irishwoman established in my kitchen.

Just as I was beginning to wonder if I should ever summon courage to get rid of her, I discovered to my relief that she was equally desirous to get rid of me! This was humbling to my pride, but it made matters easy for me to start a new regime—this time with an elderly woman and a young girl.

They hated each other from the beginning, and the quarrels between them were always provoking, although often very amusing.

In my experiment in a country house I dreaded the introduction of new servents, but I had, to some degree, lost my fear of them, and I actually had the courage to dismiss at a moment's notice an insolent, vulgar woman, ordering her to go at once upstairs and pack her trunk, as the wagon would be at the door in an hour to take her to the station. But there was a tremor under this boldness. Suppose she refused! What then?

Luckily she went; but as she did so she hurled down upon my head this fearful malediction: "Mine will not be the last trunk that goes out of this house!"

This threat was prophetic; but when the trunks went out, followed by their owners, I was never sorry, for each time I thought the next servant would be better; and the interregnum gave me a grand opportunity for the exercise of my own talents.—Mrs. Frank Stockton in Youth's Companion.

Current Events.

A formal alliance between England and Spain is regarded as doubtful.

Tribes in Morocco start revolution and foreign ministers cable for warships.

Infantry of United States army wins national team match in the big shoot at Seagirt.

St. Louis Democrats declare Bryan's railroad ownership stand will defeat him for the nomination.

Trade with Cuba is growing, according to a report issued by the department of commerce and labor.

Speaker Cannon, in Lewiston, Me., speech scores Samuel Gompers, whom he characterizes the new czar.

Vanderbilt roads declare a passenger fare war on the Pennsylvania, issuing 1,000-mile book for $20, good until used.

William Travers Jerome, in addressing New York Democrats, denounces Bryan and Hearst as socialists.

The first anniversary of the signing of treaty ending war between Japan and Russia is observed at Portsmouth.

To warn American fishermen of their rights, the state department sends a special representative to Newfoundland.

United States warships are to be massed in the home ports, in compliance with a new policy of the navy department.

President Roosevelt's forest reserve policy is bitterly attacked by Senator Heyburn in an address to the national irrigation congress in Boise.

Divorced wife of John C. Pulner, of Danville, Va., remains in the home as cook when he weds an attractive young teacher, cooking the marriage feast.

As her husband dies in a Boston hospital, a woman shoots herself, falling dead over his body, believing she will free her spirit to accompany that of her spouse.

Governor Davidson, winner of the Republican gubernatorial nomination in Wisconsin by 40,000 votes will receive the support of Lenroot, his opponent.

Senator Knox, of Philadelphia, discussing W. J. Bryan's utterances on government ownership, says Nebraskan simply opened his mouth and put his foot in it.

Two St. Louis policemen, while on duty, are found slumbering side by side on the porch of a church, and one, fearing exposure, is said to have knocked a sergeant down.

Luigi Contancini sails for Italy to kill himself on his sweetheart's grave, despite the pleadings of his brother, who creates a dramatic scene on the French Line pier at New York.

Senator Taft, speaking in Bath, Me., says President Roosevelt means to curb all trusts and the election of a Republican congress will aid him in carrying out this policy.

Two big warships and a cruiser will convey President Roosevelt when he visits the Isthmus of Panama in November, according to announcement made at the navy department.

Liberal reforms, including the removal of useless restrictions on Jews, are promised by the Russian government, which, however, takes steps to impose new checks on revolutionists.

Miss Margaret Livingston Chanler, an Astor heiress, promises her hand in marriage to Richard Aldrich, a New York newspaper man, who is credited with ability but possesse no means.

Promoter whose operations are said to have wrecked the Real Estate Trust company, of Philadelphia, the treasurer of the bank and the assistant treasurer are arrested charged with having defrauded the depositors.

Fifteen-year-old adopted son of the late William Zeigler will inherit a fortune which now amounts to $18,831,785 when he is 40 years old, according to the accounts of the executors which are submitted to the surroagte in New York.

Bishop C. C. McCabe is deprived of membership in the international policyholders' committee because of his recent letter criticising the actions of that organization and declaring for the administration tickets of the New York Life and Mutual Life Insurance companies.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

What Our Subscribers Say About The Blade Washing Machine

Dear Sirs: My Blade Washing Machine is more than satisfactory. I am very much pleased with it. It is so much better than I expected that I can honestly recommend it to my friends. I have entirely done away with the washboard. Yours truly,

MRS. PHILO BURCH,
Route 19, Lyndonville, N. Y.

Pikeville, Tenn., Oct. 2, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co.:

Gentlemen—Your washer came just as I started to my summer resort. We would begin washing after breakfast wash for ten in family and get through by 9 o'clock. I consider it first class and exactly as represented.

Yours for clean clothes,
C. B. HART.

Huntertown, Allen Co., Ind., Oct. 3, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen—I can speak in the highest terms of the Blade Washing Machine. It does the work well. I can cheerfully recommend it to every family that wants to buy a washing machine. Respectfully yours,

DR. L. HOUGHTON.

Danbury, Conn., Sept. 25, 1905.

Gentlemen—I will say that the Blade washer is just grand. It washes splendid I would not think of getting along without it. My neighbors have many kinds of washers, but none that can compare with mine.

Yours truly,
ROBERT D. KNAPP,
Danbury, Conn.

THE BLADE'S REVISED WATCH LIST

FOR 1905-06

WALTHAM AND ELGIN MOVEMENTS

This season The Blade offers its readers a selection of first-class watches at prices lower than ever made before, and much lower than can be purchasd elsewhere. The cases are the best quality of gold filled cases made, and are fully guaranteed. The reliability and accuracy of the Waltham and Elgin movements are so well known that they need no special description from us.

If you want a thoroughly reliable watch, this is your opportunity to get one at a very low price.

The 25-year cases are plain or engine turned, an extra charge being made for hand engraved cases.

The 20-year cases are plain, engine turned, or engraved. No extra charge being made for engraved cases.

All watches are sent by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us.

The men's watches in the following list are all 18 size. The ladies' watches 6 size. We can furnish any size and any grade of Waltham and Elgin movements, and will be pleased to quote you prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case .....$13.75 Extra for engraved case..$1.00	No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case .....$11.00 Extra for engraved case, 80c
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case .....$15.00 Extra for engraved case..$1.00	No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case .....$12.00 Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.20	No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $8.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $12.25	No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $10.00

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $5.30	No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $6.75

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case .....$12.00 Extra for engraved case.. 80c	No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case .....$13.25 Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $10.50	No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.75

SPECIAL.

Men's Nickel Silver, open-face cases, with 7 and 15-jeweled gilt Waltham and Elgin movements.

No. 85—7-jeweled gilt $4.75	No. 86—15-jeweled gilt $5.75

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is
only $11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches. Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SHIRT SETS

This set consists of four fine quality gold filled buttons with inlaid pearl backs. The set has one back and one front collar button and two sleeve buttons. It makes a handsome set of buttons, and being of fine quality, will last for years. Our price per set to Blade readers.....45c

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in the illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Tight-Fitting Jacket — Paris Pattern No. 1542—All Seams Allowed.

Tight-fitting jackets are exceedingly smart and may be of any seasonable length. One of the smartest models is here shown strictly tailored. It is double-gored to the shoulders, both front and back and has most exquisite lines.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the

jacket requires 3¾ yards of goods 28 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt—To be Plaited or Gathered at the Back—Paris Pattern No. 1548—All Seams Allowed.

A new six-gored skirt that may be gathered or plaited at the back is here illustrated. It will be developed in all sorts of suitings and may be tailored or trimmed in any individual way with

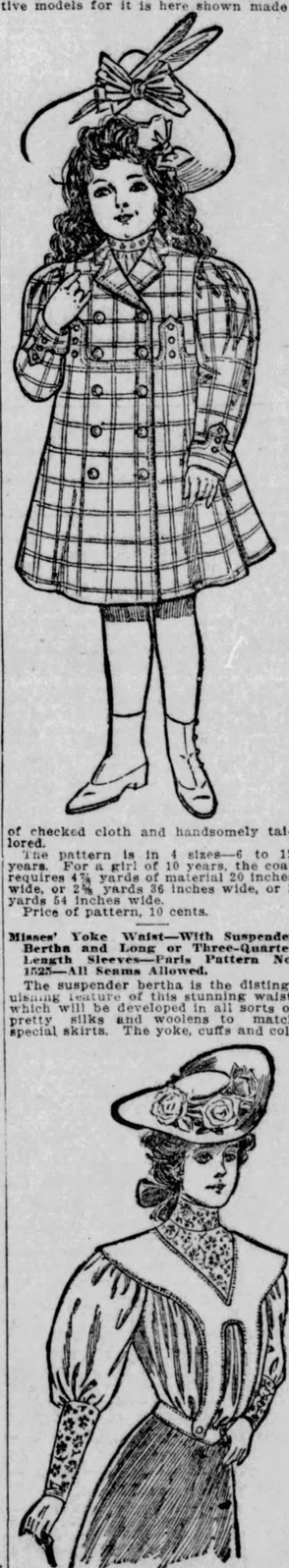
pull braids, passementerie, insets, appliqué, etc.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt needs 8 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 42 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Empire Coat—Paris Pattern No. 1510—All Seams Allowed.

Long Empire coats in their picturesque short-waist effects will be very popular for girls during the fall and winter seasons, for both general and dressy wear. One of the most attractive models for it is here shown made



of checked cloth and handsomely tailored.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the coat requires 4⅞ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Yoke Waist—With Suspender Bertha and Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1525—All Seams Allowed.

The suspender bertha is the distinguishing feature of this stunning waist, which will be developed in all sorts of pretty silks and woolens to match special skirts. The yoke, cuffs and col-

lar will usually be of decorative goods.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the the waist needs 3⅛ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ¾ yard of allover embroidery 18 inches wide is needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Dressing Sack—Paris Pattern No. 1536—All Seams Allowed.

The veriest amateur in clothes making can make a pretty little dressing sack by this pattern, which is of the

very simplest construction yet exceedingly dainty in effect. It is in only two pieces, the sleeves being cut in one with the corresponding side of the front and back.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the sack requires 2⅞ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide; with ¾ yard of ribbon for ties.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girl's Apron—With Gabrielle Front and With or Without the Bretelles—Paris Pattern No. 1506—All Seams Allowed.

A dressy little apron with Gabrielle or panel front is here shown made of dotted dimity. For either school or

home wear it is a charming little model, protective and very easy to make and launder.

The pattern is in 5 sizes—4 to 12 years. For a girl of 8 years, the apron needs 2½ yards of goods 36 inches wide. To trim, 6¾ yards of insertion and 3 yards of edging are needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

GAVE MONEY AND A NOTE

Three Armenians Placed Under Arrest at Philadelphia.

Washington, Sept. 10.—The immigration authorities of Philadelphia today reported to the department of commerce and labor, a bold attempt on the part of several Armenians in that city to bribe Inspector Garbarino, who conducted an investigation of a case of trachoma. As a result three men have been arrested and placed under heavy bail for their appearance in court.

The principal offender was an Armenian named A. Danelian, who handed the inspector a sum of money and in addition, gave a promissory note for $150 on condition that the woman be allowed to land.

The transaction was witnessed by an employe of the immigration office, who, at the inspector's request, had secreted himself in the room where the arrangement was made.

According to the official report, a short time before his arrest, Danelian, thinking he had successfully bribed the inspector, proposed that the inspector and himself enter into a pact to bring into this country from England many Armenians afflicted with trachoma, the inspector to fraudulently pass them and the profits to be equally divided between the two.

The capture of Danelian is regarded as a most important one.

Republican Campaign Textbook Issued

Washington, Sept. 10.—The Republican party, its achievements for half a century, and particularly its record in the present congress, is commended to the voters of the country in the campaign textbook given out today by the Republican congressional committee. The book contains 273 pages, and is replete with Republican doctrine, including practically every conceivable subject upon which information may be desired.

Radicalism or conservatism, it declares, are never matters of concern to Republicans, but it is stated "they are content with practical and progressive ideas and the maturing of these ideas into positive performance." Every statement made and all figures presented are declared in the foreword of the book to be official or authoritative, and the foreword concludes:

"The truth is the highest exemplification of the Republican doctrines and policies and party record—the best plea that can be made for continuation in power."

In discussing the campaign issues of 1906, the book calls attention to the fact that since 1895 the house of representatives has been Republican, and adds: "There is every prospect that a substantial working Republican majority will be elected next November." In these ten years, it is stated, "we have made a greater advance as a nation and a people than was ever made before in a generation, and in many respects greater than during our whole previous history. There cannot then be the least doubt of Republican success if the voters study carefully the record of the two parties.

"There will be thousands and hundreds of thousands," the book says, "who will vote for the first time in November, who were mere children when the Democrats last had a majority in the house of representatives, and they do not all vividly remember the awful times and conditions brought on the country by that congress. They were not born when the only Democratic President since the civil war was elected." Fortunately there was then a Republican senate to prevent the enactment of a free trade law, and disaster and calamity was for a time averted. But in 1893, the Democrats had the presidency as well as both the senate and house of representatives, and the work of that single Fifty-third congress cost the industries and people of the country many billions of dollars and incalculable suffering. These facts should be weighed with the record of the Republican party before and since, especially should the record of the present congress be studied, for though its work is not yet finished, more has already been done in one session than by any previous congress since the war of the rebellion.

"This fiscal year which closed June 30, and the calendar year so far gave and is giving us new records in every phase of our industrial life, and only Democratic success can prevent in any way its continuance."

The book then continues:

"Republicans have a right to claim that our financial, commercial and industrial advancement is due to the laws enacted and executed by their party leaders. The party came into power when the government and the people were practically bankrupt and without credit. A disrupted union was restored, the vast expenses of war provided, specie payments resumed, a protective tariff amended from time to time, and the development of the country continued till the Democratic check came in 1893."

But it is stated "the people were quick to see their mistake, and at the first opportunity restored the Republican party to full power, and no party change has been made since during a period of ten years."

The industrial situation is claimed to be unparalleled in the annals of nations. "Our volume of employment," the statement continues, "our rewards of labor, our enjoyments of life were never before equaled, and, best of all, there is no sign of abatement or signal of retreat. There is prospect of still greater and grander results, and only the rankest pessimists can see a cloud on our national material horizon." Because of the various financial and tariff measures which, the book says, have brought about competition in manufactures, it is declared that a home market has been built up in this country "of such magnitude that for several years we have given full employment to labor at wages about double those paid when the Republican party came into power."

In some cases these wages are treble and quadruple what they were in 1860.

The 23 instances of important Republican legislation follow: Beginning with the homestead law signed by Lincoln, the important laws cited as enacted at the last session of congress include the subjects of railway rates, Panama canal, pure food, meat inspection, free alcohol, statehood admission, consular reorganization, national quarantine against yellow fever, rigid steamboat inspection, limitation of immunity of witnesses in criminal cases, promotion of militia efficiency, aid for San Francisco sufferers, establishment of a national cemetery embracing the grave of Andrew Jackson with fifteen acres of land, marking of the graves of Confederate soldiers, Jamestown exposition aid, 320 public acts altogether, 3,696 private pension acts.

Among the measures referred to as left over for the next session of the present congress are:

The Santo Domingo, Isle of Pines and Morocco treaties, immigration restriction (in conference), Senator Smoots right to seat, campaign publicity, shipping bill, modification of Chinese exclusion law, anti-injunction bill, eight-hour law, establishment postal savings banks and parcels post, limiting working hours of railway employes, Porto Rican citizenship in the United States, reduction of tariff in Philippine products, copyright revision, navy to have biggest battleship afloat, and establishment of Appalachian and White mountain forest reserves.

The following extracts from speeches, remarks and messages of President Roosevelt on various public matters, various statistics, the railway rate law, in full, and other legislation.

The keynote of the discussion of the tariff question is sounded in the following statement:

"Protectionists are content to let the present law stand without change or amendment so long as present conditions prevail."

"A slight reduction of many of our schedules," says the campaign book, "would result in the dumping into our market of perhaps a billion dollars worth of manufactures annually more than we now import. That would mean a resort to one of two things: We would have to close our mills or reduce wages. There is possibly no other alternative.,

"Protectionists do not claim that schedules are sacred and never to be altered. They do claim, however, that the socalled American system of protection as exemplified by the operation of the Dingley law for nine years is sacred and must be maintained. We do not have to theorize in the least degree. We have tried and tried thoroughly both high and low tariffs and we have experience as an example to guide us in reaching the truth.

"We need go back no farther in our history than a decade, to learn that a low tariff means insufficient revenue, closing our manufacturies, idleness for millions of our laborers and low wages for other millions and unprofitable prices for our farmers.

"A mere handful, however, of the Republican party have ben asking that the duty be removed or reduced upon certain materials entering into the products of their own locality. It is believed that this demand has been made more for political than economical results."

Regarding the negro in politics, the statement is made that "the mere mention of facts well known to every observer of the times will suffice to indicate the relative attitude of the two great political parties toward the colored citizen."

The Republican party, it is stated, believes in the political equity of all men without reference to race or nationality, while the Democratic party believes in restricting the privileges of its citizenship to a particular class, and has written her opinions into the statues, constitutions and practice of nearly every southern state where that party is dominant.

"After quoting the letter of President Roosevelt, of August 18 last, to Representative Watson, of Indiana, analyzing the issues of the coming campaign, the book closes with a quotation from what is given as Speaker Cannon's 'new platform:' 'Put none but home-made cake in the pantry.'"

STENSLAND IS GUARDED

Fear Entertained That He May Attempt Suicide.

Washington, Sept. 8.—A dispatch was received at the state department from Mr. Gummere, American minister to Morocco, conveying the information that Paul O. Stensland, the president of the Milwaukee Avenue State bank of Chicago, was turned over to Managing Editor Keely, of the Chicago Tribune, and Assistant State's Attorney Olson, of Chicago, who apprehended the fugitive banker at Tangier.

While the dispatch does not say so, the presumption is that Stensland will remain in confinement at the American legation at Tangier until arrangements have been perfected for his removal to the United States.

It was announced at the state department that no action had been Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 8.—Mayor William Rose, of Kansas City, Kan., last night resigned his office, and Joseph C. Kughlin, president of the city council, will act as mayor until a special election is held to elect a successor to Rose. The resignation of Chief of Police Vernon Rose and Police Captain J. C. Kelley were also accepted by the city council with the resignation of the mayor.

The resignation of Mayor Rose is the final act in a contest between the law enforcement and the liquor interests of Kansas City, Kan., in which the liquor dealers have been defeated. Rose was elected last year and later was ousted from office by the Kansas state supreme court because of his refusal to enforce the anti-liquor and gambling laws. He was re-elected mayor at a special election, but was declared in contempt by the state supreme court for taking office again. The resignation last night was made under an agreement with the state by which the contempt proceedings will be dropped.

SOME MONEY COMING IN

U. S. May Realize Millions on Old Iron at Isthmus.

Washington, Sept. 10.—The sale of 7,200 tons of cast iron junk on the Isthmus of Panama for $60,000 recently, has encouraged the canal commission to believe they have a small fortune in worthless machinery purchased from the French canal company. The scrap iron sold was assembled from a few acres of ground which Chief Engineer Stevens found it necessary to clear in order to construct new switching yards for the new Panama railroad.

One of the officials of the canal commission said today that there were 30,000 miles of ground strewn with similar machinery, and when this machinery is gathered up it will be worth one million dollars or more.

Among the items that will figure in this scrap are 240 Belgian engines that are equipped with copper boiler and bronze tubes. While some of these may be bought by contractors for use in the United States, most of them are of an obsolete type, and must be dismantled and sold as scrap iron. The recent sale indicates that the junk market is steadier than it ever has been, and is rapidly becoming an important industry. Practically all of the machinery bought from the French is of no use to Chief Engineer Stevens, and very little of it is now operated.

WEALTHIEST CAT IN THE WORLD KILLED

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 6.—Pinkey, the wealthiest cat in the world, was killed here yesterday, chloroform being used because a tumor in her throat had prevented her from eating and gave her severe pain besides. Pinkey really was wealthy, for she had a life interest in the income of $40,000 set aside in the will of her master, Benjamin F. Dilley, who died eighteen months ago. This income now goes to Blackie, the companion of the deceased feline.

AFTER BRYAN'S SCALP

Conservative Democratic Element Seek New Candidate.

Washington,, Sept. 6.—Bryan's Jefferson club speech in Chicago has set the east and south by the ears even more than the Madison Square Garden keynote sounded on home-coming day in New York. At Democratic congressional headquarters yesterday afternoon genuine consternation reigned.

"This is heaping Ossa upon Pelion," said a southern member of the house. "Bryan may climb to the gods on the mountain he is building, but it is doubtful if it will elevate him to the head of the Democratic ticket in 1908." Let eye and ear be alert to see and hear something of a new candidate of the safe and sane variety rising in opposition to the Nebraskan within the next few weeks. Conferences looking to such a development are being held in New York and Washington right now, and perhaps very soon public statements from some of the big party guns who a week ago regarded Bryan as a sure thing will give the cue for seizing upon some other piece of supposedly available timber.

It may be Bailey, of Texas, the biggest statesman Democracy has had in the senate in many years. If things go a certain way in New York it may be Jerome or whoever, aside from Hearst, may be nominated for governor by the Buffalo convention this month. It may be Folk. Whoever it may be a fight for control of the national convention two years hence between somewhat the same elements that struggled for mastery in 1904 now seems to be assured, with Hearst and his personal followers outside the breastworks planning a ticket and a party of their own.

KEEP THE COIN AT HOME

Secretary Shaw Addresses Circular to National Depositories

Washington, Sept. 7.—Secretary Shaw has made public a circular letter directed to all national bank depositories in which he says in effect that he expects public moneys in depository banks to remain in the communities where it is deposited, and not loaned through brokers and other agents in New York for speculative purposes.

"I am advised that many banks, scattered throughout the country, are loaning their surplus funds, through brokers and others in New York on call, at high rates of interest. Money loaned on call is well-nigh universally for speculative purposes. I recognize the right of any individual to speculate in stocks or in lands, and the legal right of any bank to loan money at appropriate rates of interest, at home or abroad, on ample security, even with knowledge that it is being used for speculative purposes.

"I am not willing, however, that government money shall be enticed away from the locality where it has been deposited for the purpose of being used in this way. Public deposits are made in aid of legitimate business as distinguished from speculation whatever its nature. Depository city banks are expected to loan at regular rates or no tat all, and they must not be tempted to act as agents instead of correspondents for other depository banks in making call loans at high rates.

"If you have more money than your community can appropriately absorb, please return it to the treasury, for it can be promptly placed where it will do much good. This does not apply to banks with large reserve regularly on deposit with city correspondents."

FOR JOHNSON AND BRYAN

Governor of Minnesota Renominated—Nebraska Man Endorsed.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 5.—The Democratic state convention here Tuesday named the following ticket:

Governor, John A. Johnson; lieutenant governor, E. G. Prendergast, Bemidji; secretary, P. M. Magnusson, St. Cloud; treasurer, David Evans, Tracy; auditor, A. Arnes, Montevideo;

GOV. J. A. JOHNSON.

attorney general, Thomas R. Kane, St. Paul; clerk of supreme court, Fred Wheaton, Minneapolis; chief justice, Charles M. Start.

The renomination of Governor John A. Johnson and enthusiastic endorsements for William J. Bryan as the party candidate for President in 1908 were the chief features of the convention.

The platform protests against "government by injunction," endorses the movement for a working day of eight hours, and demands revision of the tariff and the election of United States senators by direct vote.

HOW MANY OF US?

Fail to Select Food Nature Demands to Ward Off Ailments.

A Kentucky lady, speaking about food, says: "I was accustomed to eating all kinds of ordinary food until, for some reason, indigestion and nervous prostration set in.

"After I had run down seriously my attention was called to the necessity of some change in my diet, and I discontinued my ordinary breakfast and began using Grape-Nuts with a good quantity of rich cream.

"In a few days my condition changed in a remarkable way, and I began to have a strength that I had never been possessed of before, a vigor of body and a poise of mind that amazed me. It was entirely new in my experience.

"My former attacks of indigestion had been accompanied by heat flashes, and many times my condition was distressing with blind spells of dizziness, rush of blood to the head and neuralgic pains in the chest.

"Since using Grape-Nuts alone for breakfast I have been free from these troubles, except at times when I have indulged in rich, greasy foods in quantity, then I would be warned by a pain under the left shoulder blade, and unless I heeded the warning the old trouble would come back, but when I finally got to know where these troubles originated I returned to my Grape-Nuts and cream and the pain and disturbance left very quickly.

"I am now in prime health as a result of my use of Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

NEBRASKAN NOT SINCERE

Sullivan Accuses Bryan of Untruthfulness or Worse.

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Roger C. Sullivan, Democratic national committeeman from Illinois, accuses William J. Bryan of untruthfulness and worse. He issued a statement last night in reply to Mr. Bryan's recent charges against him. These are some of Mr. Sullivan's accusations:

"The first paragraph of Mr. Bryan's speech contains a deliberate untruth."

"Mr. Bryan knew it was not true when he said it."

"The signatures presented by Mr. Bryan and his associates were forgeries."

Mr. Sullivan concludes by offering to submit the issue to the Illinois Democratic convention. If he is repudiated by their votes he says he will resign from the national committee. If Mr. Bryan is repudiated Mr. Sullivan says the

ROGER C. SULLIVAN.

Nebraskan should cease running for president.

Gives Bryan the Lie.

In part Mr. Sullivan said:

"The first paragraph in Mr. Bryan's speech on me and on the Illinois situation contains a deliberate untruth. Practically every succeeding paragraph contains either a deliberate untruth, or an equivocation of the kind that we expect only from a shifty, world-juggling pettifogger.

"Mr. Bryan says: 'I examined into his (Sullivan's) conduct of the Springfield convention before I took part in the attempt to unseat him, and at the St. Louis convention I had in writing a request for his repudiation signed by more than half the delegates to the convention.' That statement is not true. Mr. Bryan knew it was not true when he made it.

"The other side presented telegrams and affidavits certifying that nearly all of the signatures presented by Mr. Bryan and his associates were forgeries.

"Mr. Bryan says: 'My political asset is the confidence the people have in my sincerity.' Mr. Bryan has twice led the Democratic party to defeat, the second a worse defeat than the first. If he is proud of that evidence of people's confidence in his sincerity he is welcome to it. But his boast of sincerity merits further consideration. He insinuates that I make money out of politics, and that his sincerity therefore compels him to oppose my participation in Democratic affairs.

Makes Money from Politics.

"The plain inference is that Mr. Bryan thinks it wrong to make money out of politics. This boast of his puts the stamp of insincerity all over him. If Mr. Bryan thinks it wrong to make money out of politics, he should quit making money. Mr. Bryan has not one dollar that he ever made out of anything but politics. He tried to be a lawyer; he was a failure at it. He tried to be a newspaper editor; he was a failure at that.

"Like the actresses who have discarded the stolen diamond dodge for the greater publicity of a divorce suit, Mr. Bryan will quit running for president and will quit politics just as soon as he discovers that some other form of advertising will bring more dollars to the box office when he is announced.

"To test Mr. Bryan's sincerity a little, I challenge him to this: If I hold my position on the Democratic national committee by fraud, I ought to resign. If Mr. Bryan has falsely aaccused me of profiting by fraud, then he ought to quit running for president; because no man is fit to be a candidate for that office who goes out in public and lies about any member of his party. Therefore, I propose that Mr. Bryan and I put the issue as between us up to the men who sat as delegates in the Springfield convention of two years ago. Those delegates are still living in Illinois; they can all be found. Mr. Bryan said that a majority of them were opposed to me for national committeeman; he has said that he had at St. Louis letters from more than half of those delegates, in which they repudiated the action of the convention which resulted in my becoming national committeeman.

Would Poll Delegates.

"Let us poll those delegates. Let us have this poll made under the direction of the chief justice of the supreme court of Illinois. If the majority of those delegates will support Mr. Bryan's present contention and will say that I was elected to the national committee by fraud, then I will resign from the national committee. On the other hand—and this I contend is but a fair proposition—if the majority of these delegates of two years ago do not support Mr. Bryan's allegation of fraud, then I will insist that Mr. Bryan shall announce that he will no longer be a candidate for the presidency at the hands of the Democratic party. The American people believe in fair play. Call the roll."

CONSUL NEAR TO DEATH

Was Suspected of Treason and Sentenced to Be Shot.

New Orleans, Sept. 8.—News of the condemnation to death and subsequent escape from prison of Emilio de Leon, minister of foreign affairs in Guatemala, was brought here by Jose Maria Gamboa, brother of the Mexican minister to Guatemala, Frederico Gamboa.

Jose Gamboa said that about the middle of last month De Leon was suspected of treason and sentenced to be shot. Through the influence of a foreign diplomat, Gamboa said, the condemned minister was able to escape from prison, and was taken safely aboard a steamer at San Jose, Guatemala.

De Leon is now in Mexico City, Gamboa said, with his estates in Guatemala confiscated and his family still in that country.

THEY KILLED EACH OTHER

Two Indians Found Dead in South Dakota.

Sisseton, S. D., Sept. 8.—An Indian, supposed to be Chief Little Thunder, from the Crow Wing reservation, in Montana, and a relative of Crazy Bear, of the Sisseton reservation, were found dead near town last night. It is thought that they killed each other.

MEN Learn the new business in one day. Big money. Permanent work in your locality. "Investigate." Particulars for stamp. F. R. RITTER, 6, Columbus, Ohio.

WEALTHY BUSINESS MAN, worth cash $40,000, with beautiful home in city and cottage in country, desires immediately true, loving wife. No objections to working girl or widow. Address Mr. H., Room 932, Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $10,000 cash, fine farm, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. (Poverty no objection.) Address Miss Hart, Dept. 958, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

LADIES to work on placework, $3.00 per doz. All materials furnished. No canvassing; steady work; stamped envelope. Best Mfg. Co., Champlain Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MIDDLE-AGED WIDOW, worth $30,000, with independent income, would like to correspond with view to matrimony. Box 405, St. Joseph, Michigan.

HOME CURE FOR PILES and RECTAL DISEASE. If interested write for question blank. Dr. H. H. McClaran, Rectal Specialist, Toledo, O.

AGENTS WANTED Sell $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 50c; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. R. Greene, 115 Lake St., Chicago.

"REB" DOCUMENTS FOUND

Taken From Revolutionist Now Under Arrest.

El Paso, Tex., Sept. 6.—A letter found on Bruno Trevino, one of the men arrested as Mexican revolutionists on the Arizona border, dated Toronto, Ont., signed R. Flores Magood, head of the Mexican revolutionary junta, and made public, instructs Trevino, when he has 100 men willing to fight, to attack the Nogales custom house, take arms and then proceed to interior towns and gather recruits. The letter says:

"Let Cananea alone for the present. Take Nogales first."

The writer cautions Trevino against acting too soon, and says:

"We cannot yet fix the day on which the uprising takes place because we must arm ourselves. There are forty revolutionary centers throughout the country resolved to rise up in arms, but not all possess sufficient arms.

"The junta is working to secure funds for the revolution. There are persons who could lend money well to buy arms. If they do it, the junta will issue the necessary receipts, which will be recognized on triumph of the revolution to be repaid. In this manner it will be easier to secure money. We have to be careful to make the least noise possible so as not to have the government constantly forewarned. There are some who would at once throw themselves on the despots. This would occasion nothing except demoralization and panic. We must act when we have the probability of sucess.

"Above all, the movement does not lag, but it will not be on the 16th of September, as certain papers have guessingly made it appear. The day on which the rising will take place cannot be named. This depends on the various groups, or the majority of them, being ready."

WILLIAMS ON BRYAN

Says Nebraskan Is Wrong on Government Ownership.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 10.—The Times-Dispatch telegraphed John Sharp Williams, minority leader in congress, at Yazoo City, Miss., for an expression of his views on Bryan's plans for government ownership of railroads, receiving from Williams the following reply:

"I am opposed to government ownership of railroads, irrevocably, now and forever, in theory and in practice—a question concerning which Mr. Bryan and I agree to disagree. But I see no good to be attained by rushing into print on the subject. We will simply vote it down if offered as a plank of the Democratic platform.

"Meanwhile let us not magnify Democratic differences. There are so many things we are agreed upon—let us magnify them. Push them to the front if we can.

"Bryan is not infallible and does not pretend to be. He is right about so many things, eloquently and greatly right, but absolutely and altogether wrong about this one thing, especially from the standpoint of racial peace and quiet in the south. Let us strongly regulate railroad rates, but not operate railroads."

A CALLER BY AIRSHIP

Roy Kabenshue Makes Flight and Visits Governor.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., Sept. 7.—Roy L. Knabenshue, the Toledo airship operator, made a flight this morning from the state fair ground to the city, three miles, and alighted perfectly in the state house yard, after resting briefly on a neighboring skyscraper. Hitching his machine, he went to the governor' office to pay his respects. "I was passing by and just dropped in," he said when the governor greeted him as the first caller at the executive office by air line. Assuring the governor that he did not want an office, Knabenshue entered his ship, arose like a bird, and in 20 minutes had beat his way against a strong head wind back to the fair grounds.

FELL 200 FEET; DIES

Balloonist Meets Instant Death in Kansas.

Oskaloosa, Kan., Sept. 7.—In full view of 2,000 spectators at the Jefferson county fair, Jerry Turner, an inexperienced balloonist, fell 200 feet from a trapeze suspended from a parachute, and was instantly killed. Turner's home was in Kansas City.

The baliioon rose perhaps 3,000 feet. The parachute descended slowly, Turner performing on a trapeze below. When 200 feet from the ground his hands loosened and he fell head downward.

HAD LONG BALLOON TRIP

Chicago Man Lands in Michigan Swamp After Drifting 200 Miles.

Wolverine, Mich., Sept. 8.—Captain William Matteray, a Chicago aeronaut who drifted away from Oconto, Wis., in a helpless airship Thursday afternoon, landed in a swamp about six miles southeast of her yesterday. Matteray was nearly dead from exposure and fatigue, but rested and returned to Chicago.

In his flight Matteray traveled a distance of nearly 200 miles, passing over Green Bay, Wis., crossing Lake Michigan, Grand Traverse bay and abouut 15 miles into the state of Michigan before alighttitng.

BEET SUGAR COMBINE.

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 8.—The formal organization of the Michigan Sugar company, which will take over six sugar beet factories, has been completed. The capitalization is $12,500,000, $5,000,000 of which is preferred stock and $7,500,000 common. The officers are as follows: Charles B. Warren, president; A. W. Wright, vice president; F. R. Hathaway, secretary; W. H. Wallace, general manager. The treasurer has not yet been chosen.

STARK BROS. best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

A laborer among the gardens of the soul found that the strength to uproot weeds was less rare than the power to distinguish them from flowers.

Thursday.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.

Friday.

The path of a good woman is indeed strewn with flowers; but they rise behind her steps, not before them.

Saturday.

Do not think it wasted time to submit yourself to any influence which may bring upon you any noble feeling.

Sunday.

In the light flashed from the scythe of Death a miser turned from the gold he had worshiped all his life. "I see now," he said, "that wealth is a curse to him who considers it the greatest of blessings."

Monday.

The weakest among us has a gift, however seemingly trivial, which is peculiar to him and which, worthily used, will be a gift to his race.

Tuesday.

There is only one way to have good servants; that is to be worthy of being well served.

What of the Year for the Teachers and the Taught?

EMILY S. BOUTON

The summer is past and golden-hued autumn is with us once more. If woods and skies, and fields and flowers did not tell us the story of the vanished days when the sun smiled down upon us with such passionate fervor, we should still know they had gone by the gathering throngs of boys and girls wending their way to their several schools to begin anew the lessons of the year which are to prepare them for the future.

Watching their light footsteps and recalls the words of Walt Whitman:

harkening to their merry laughter, one
And these I see, these sparkling eyes,
These stores of mystic meaning, these young lives
Building, equipping like a fleet of ships, immortal ships,
Soon to sail out o'er measureless seas, On the soul's voyage.

Only a lot of boys and girls?
Only the tiresome spelling, writting, cipher-ing classes?
Only a public school?
Ah more, infinitely more.
* * * * * * * * *
And you, America,
Cast you the real reckoning for your present?
The lights and shadows of your future, good or evil?
To girlhood, boyhood look, the teacher and the school.

These are pregnant words. I do not believe that we half realize what this great movement in the early autumn days of each year means of influence upon the future. We do not see that in these flocking masses of children "are the lights and shadows" of coming days, that as their character is developed, so will be developed the good or evil in the community. If we did, their ingathering would be a matter of deeper interest to us all. We should not forget, the moment the closing doors shut their youthful forms away from our view, that a growing and immeasurable force was within awaiting a wise and controlling guidance. We should take more interest in those who are to give that guidance; trust in them with a trust born of knowledge; believe in them because of their need of the support of that belief; respect them because of the sacredness of the calling in which they find themselves engaged.

One may well wonder at the comparative indifference with which the teachers of the youth, the future men and women of the city and of the state, are regarded. And as the very word "education" acquires a broader significance as it is now doing, this coldness, this lack of sympathy grows more difficult to comprehend. It is to the training of the boyhood, of the girlhood, by the teacher in the school that we must look for the good or evil of the advancing years. That this training may be of the best is of supreme importance to every individual one of us, and should make us stand with ready sympathy for these workers in a field whose fruitage will bring weal or woe to a whole community.

What, too, of these teachers?

I chanced to be upon a car the other day in which were many bright-eyed young women upon their way to consider together the work which the winter was holding ready for them in its heart. They were gay, though not unduly so, their faces full of happy memories of the summer's pleasures, while they talked expectantly and courageously of their coming duties. In the faces of some was written a little doubt, a little uncertainty, and I saw that they were facing the unknown. A few wore the calm air of experience, which showed they were not embarking upon an untried sea.

I watched them with friendly curiosity, for my own bark of life had, in years past, floated upon the same waters. As I looked from one to another, there came the thought of A Teacher's Creed which I had seen within a day or two in Unity. It was written by Edwin Osgood Grover, and ran in this wise:

I believe in boys and girls, the men and women of a great tomorrow; that whatsoever the boy soweth the man shall reap.
I believe in the curse of ignorance, in the efficacy of schools, in the dignity of teaching, and the joy of serving another.
I believe in wisdom as revealed in human lives as well as in the pages of a printed book; in lessons taught not so much by precept as by example; in ability to work with the hands as well as to think with the head; in everything that makes life large and lovely. I believe in beauty in the school-room, in the home, in daily life and out-of-doors. I believe in laughter, in love, in all ideals and distant hopes that lure us on. I believe that every hour of every day we receive a just reward for all we are and all we do. I believe in the present and its opportunities, in the future and its promises, and in the divine joy of living: Amen.

That is a beautiful expression of what is the end and aim, the moving purpose of the true teacher, of one who feels the beauty of the work well done, the work which involves the well-being of so many souls striving to grow into greater strength and vigor.

Yet I do not want to be understood as believing that the whole responsibility of the future of the child rests upon the teacher. In the home must be given the training which the teacher supplements. The boy whose father is so immersed in business that he knows nothing of the nature of his own son, often proves a hard problem for the teacher's solution. So, too, with the girl whose home influences are not those of unceasing love and watchfulness. No school training can possibly make up for parental delinquencies, though it may go a long step in that direction.

"I believe in laughter, in love, in all ideals and distant hope that lure us on." There speaks the teacher who understands the meaning of life, that it is not, or need not be, made up wholly of crosses and hard discipline; who knows that in love and laughter lies a charm to influence the growing boy and girl to good, and thus to happiness. This is the true teacher who feels the joy of service, who believes in the dignity of labor colored by high ideals; who looks for reward, not in money value, but in the good accomplished, who rests content in the consciousness of work done with a high purpose, and the unflagging effort that brings the successful issue.

It is true that there are fewer prizes, as the world gauges them, in the teachers' profession than in any other. Salaries never go beyond a certain limit however successful may be the workers; and they are rarely sufficient for more than a modest maintenance, leaving the question of old age and its necessities unanswered. The expenditure of unmeasured energy and enthusiasm will bring a success which, unlike any other profession, does not stand for dollars, but only for an approving conscience. The true teacher loves the work for the work's sake, and does not stop to consider how poor are the material rewards to be received.

Yet, after all, there may be a bright side to what seems a lack of appreciation of the higher aspects of this underpaid profession. In the current Atlantic I read the Confessions of An Obscure Teacher, in which the writer pictures the life, that, with his family, he has led through the many long years during which he has taught in varied positions in various places. Finely educated, with a talent and a tact that always gave him consideration with the young, he never rose to what the world would call a high position, and never received more than a mediocre salary, and yet he has found great enjoyment in life and writes this in all earnestness:

The by-products of the work are not to be estimated in terms of money alone. * * If the pleasures of life are in the free and generous play of the domestic affections, in the possession of health of body and soul, in labor in which self-interest is not the be-all and end-all, in feeling that one's life, though in a humble way, is a part of the great forward movement of the social body, I know of no other occupation which I could follow that would afford better opportunities for the attainment of these simple and immortal joys.

Evidently this one among the thousands has learned the lesson of contentment with what comes to him without bitter struggle, but through the work which he loves. He has found that which he looked for—happiness—in service to others, and in a simplicity of living, that includes true beauty and unfailing harmony.

The Cozy Corner

THE OTHER SIDE.

I come today to tell you what I think about the automolle question. As "Adam Good" says, there are two sides to the question, but I think the farmers have the right side. I have heard it said more than once that the fault was with the drivers if the horses were frightened, but that is a mistake. When a horse has been driven past an automobile several times, and does not seem to care, and you think it is all safe, and then some machine comes rushing along and frightens the horse, is it the driver's fault? And no one can tell what will come up to frighten a horse.

If that woman spoken of in Adam Good's letter had been upset and killed it would have been the fault of the automobile; for if it had not been there, or she had met a horse and buggy, the accident would not have occurred, and you cannot always tell by the looks of a horse what he has in his head to do; some of the sleepy looking ones can show a great deal of spirit sometimes. It isn't as if city folks were obliged to have automobiles; they can have horses as well as the country folks, but we cannot all of us own autos.

I also have a few words to say about "D. C. B.'s" letter. I do not agree with her on how to preserve a husband. She seems to think the woman is the only one to blame for any trouble that comes up between a man and his wife, but I do not think so. She seems to think that if the woman is always gentle and kind with her husband, all will be right. I think that when the men come to do their part in this family "cooking" she speaks of, there will be fewer divorce cases. I know many instances where the women would never have any rights at all if they did not fight for them, and the better you are to some men the worse they will treat you.—"Grey Eyes," from Iowa.

A SUMMER OUTING.

As I have not made a visit to the Cozy Corner for quite a while, I thought I would run in a few moments today and tell you of a little journey I made recently.

One morning about two weeks ago I found myself sixteen hundred miles away from my home, in this state of Washington. I would like to tell you about the journey but it would take too long, so will just say that we passed through Dakota and Montana, and through the "Bad Lands," which is a most desolate looking place, with nothing in sight but sage brush and sand hills and a few prairie dogs.

After we left the Bad Lands we saw the snow-capped mountains which did not seem more than two miles away from us, but I was told they were fifty, at the nearest. Montana is rightly named, for there are more rocks and sand hills to the square mile in that state than in any other I ever saw.

The next important sight was the Rocky mountains. They are grand, but awful to cross. Sometimes in crossing the gullies we could look straight down hundreds of feet, and it seemed as if the least jar would send the train down to the bottom.

The city of Butte is on the very top of the mountains, and the cars do not go more than fifteen miles an hour over the mountain roads. We passed through four tunnels, the longest taking two minutes only to go through, but it seemed much longer before we came out into daylight again.

Then we came into Idaho, where we passed through some beautiful scenery and finally reached Spokane, in Washington, and now I am eighty miles west of that city, resting up after my journey. It is very pleasant here, with warm days and cool nights.—"Old Subscriber."

AXIOMS WORTH REMEMBERING.

Loyalty and Morality are closely allied.
Righteousness without them cannot abide.

In espousing a cause that we claim to be pure, we cannot embrace it in its purity without first divesting ourselves of everything incongruous to its teachings. To be a constituent of a pure government, we must assimilate ourselves with its pure elements, otherwise we remain only nominal factors of such an organization.

"Now abideth Faith, Hope and Charity, but the greatest of these is Charity," because it abideth forever. Hope may be baffled time and again; Faith may become dimmed, but charity is never lost, and, like the love for truth, it abideth forever.

Charity does not consist alone in gifts of money; if it did the wealthy persons would be the most charitable, for they could give of their means without inconveniencing themselves, but the giving of true charity means the giving of one's self; it means self-denial. The garrulous and ostentatious man who talks much of his gifts to the poor may not be so truly charitable as he who helps them with other things than money; the man who gives the poor and discouraged man or woman cheering words, and reaches out a friendly hand to them even though the hand be not so well filled with money, often does the most good.

The wise man says: "The lips of the righteous feed many, but for the want of wisdom, fools die." From this we would infer that to labor for a just cause is bestowing greater charity than giving many donations. —M. H. Williams.

The Home Dressmaker

To the woman who must be her own dressmaker these suggestions are useful and practical: First, buy a good pattern, then lay the pieces on your cloth in such a manner as will make the least waste of material. By careful management in this respect, half a yard or more of the goods will be saved. If your cloth is wide enough to allow of cutting both halves of the pattern at once, fold it in the middle and pin the parts of the pattern smoothly and carefully on to it before you commence cutting. If the cloth is narrow, cut one-half of the pattern and be careful when you lay this half upon the cloth before cutting the other half, to have the right sides facing each other and both pieces running the same way of the nap of the cloth.

After placing the pattern on the cloth, follow it exactly, allowing for seams if necessary, and mark all notches and perforations given in the pattern. Having the pieces cut, make all tucks or folds where they are needed, then baste the garment in the under arm seams, and run a double thread along the perforations for the waist line. Then try the garment on and fit it at the shoulder seams. Never make the mistake of basting the shoulder seams first and attempting to fit the waist from below. When your sleeves are sewed up in the under seam, pin them into the arms-eye with the inside seam at the notch in the front of the pattern and the notch in the top of the sleeves at the shoulder seam. Then gather the top of the sleeve between the notches in the pattern and distribute the gathers evenly. Paste the sleeve smoothly and stitch. If the arm seam is to be bound, the binding can be laid very straight on the sleeve and all stitched at one time; the binding can then be hemmed down by hand.

Arrange the gathers at the waist as is most becoming to the figure, baste the belt on and stitch it down on both edges. For wash waists the belt is usually left loose from the side seams and the front gathers adjusted after the belt is fastened in front. This arrangement makes the ironing of the waist much easier, but the gathers do not always remain just where you want them.

While all colors will be worn, they will come in subdued shades. Brown and grey cloths will be most in favor with women who cannot afford many gowns, while red, deep blue, and bronze green will be made into suits for those preferring gayer garments. All black suits are always in vogue and are suitable for all occasions.

It may seem absurd, but it is a fact, that for a business woman who must be in a public office every day, or for the woman who can have but one nice dress a year, a taffeta silk is the most economical garment to buy. It always looks well, sheds dust, wears well and gives one a well-dressed appearance which no other material will. It can be brightened up for evening wear by the addition of a white chemisette, a bit of lace, or some bright ribbons, and one has the satisfaction of always looking well when wearing one of these suits. The cost is not as much as some of the flavier wool materials and is more than made up in the length of time such a gown will last over the cheaper materials.

The woman who has laid away one of the old-fashioned, soft silks brocaded with small figures, should rejoice, for these, under the name of "grandmother silks," will be in great demand for all dress occasions.

During the vacation days the wise woman is spending her spare time in making preparation for the various gift-days that will come when she is too busy to think of, much less make anything. One very pretty and easily made gift for the baby is a jingle hoop. To make this, take an embroidery hoop and cover it with white saxony yarn, crocheting it in a close, single stitch. Then string two dozen (according to the size of the hoop) or more, little bells \ a ball of white crochet silk, make three-chain, slip a bell along, make three more chain and fasten the fourth stitch to the covering of the hoop. Make three single stitches catching them into the three next stitches on the hoop, then three chain, slip along a bell, three more chain and fasten to the hoop. Continue until the bells are placed all around the hoop. Pass a yard of ribbon through the hoop by which to hang it around baby's neck and he will have something to make a noise with and be happy, and the noise will not be an unpleasant one.

THE TREASURE OF HEAVEN

Marie Corelli's New Novel

Whatever may be thought of Marie Corelli's peculiar theories, and she is very fearless in their expression, a new book from her pen always commands hosts of readers. The one under consideration, entitled The Treasure of Heaven, the secondary title of which is A Romance of Riches, will prove no exception.

It is a story about Love, though in no sense a love story. David Helmsley, a multi-millionaire, arrives to three score and ten years, and finds himself wifeless and childless, and with but one or two friends in the world whose affection is not called forth by his money.

Mr. Helmsley's lawyer has been urging him to make his will, but he replies that with the exception of one or two small legacies he does not care what becomes of his vast riches. Finally he tells the lawyer that he is going away for a season, that he will send instructions to him which he will trust him to carry out. The fact which he does not state to the lawyer is that he has resolved to see if he cannot find love that will have nought to do with his millions. To carry out his purpose, he clothes himself like a poor man, effaces every trace of his movements and begins the life of a tramp through the country.

The greater part of the book is taken up with his adventures. He finds kindness among those who are as poor as he seems to be, unlettered, and often rough. To his great surprise, he learns how his own class is hated for its selfishness and disregard of others. Incidentally the High Church comes in for arraignment, and also the newspapers which are often owned by stock companies, but controlled by two or three men who may not be criticized.

The story of the handsome Tom o' the Gleam and his Keddie is extremely pathetic, closing with a tragedy that shocks old David, as he is called, and sends him onward weary and worn upon his quest for love. Finally he grows exhausted by his walking, to which he is unaccustomed, and falls by the roadside within sound of the sea. When he regains consciousness he hears, mingled with the voice of the waters, the kindly tones of a woman by whom he is cared for, and through whom at last he finds the object of his quest.

MARIE CORELLI.
Author of The Treasure of Heaven.

A romance culminates under his eyes ere he closes them upon the world, but it is only a minor feature of the story. Country life in England is vividly painted, with that also in the little villages.

The accompanying portrait is the only one which has Miss Corelli's consent to its publication, which gives it interest.

Doubleday, Page & Company are the publishers.

Queen of the American Gypsies

One difference between the house-dweller and the gypsy is that though the former hears the call of the wild in the spring he resists the lure of sunshine, fresh air, and the multitude of joys belonging to life in the open. Not so the Romany people, who make nothing so binding as plans, but camp comfortably through the winter, and "when the ground is soft and the shadows soft, when the sun is warm and the moon shines bright," as they express it, take to the road. The largest and most royal of the Romany clans in this country is the Stanley tribe, of which Queen Stella is the head. A glance at the fine, strong face reveals the regal power possessed by Queen Stella, yet the mother instinct is so strong that, in order that her small son, Augustus, may have every advantage of education, the queen mother arrives early in the fall and lingers late in spring in southern Ohio that the boy may not be deprived of the full school term. Stella Stanley is the only acknowledged queen of the gypsies in this country.—The Home Magazine.

STELLA, QUEEN OF THE AMERICAN GYPSIES.

THE COOK.

Pickles.

After the "heft" of the preserving is out of the way, then comes the pickling, for, without pickles and condiments, no dinner is complete.

In making pickles use an earthenware kettle and the best of vinegar. A wooden spoon, or if that is not available, a silver one is best, as there is danger in using tin kettles or iron spoons, unless they are very new and bright. Before beginning the work have everything you will need at hand, as this will save time and annoyance. Vinegar, sugar and spices and the jars in which the pickles are to be placed should be ready. Pickles are best kept in earthen jars which can be had in all sizes, but will keep well in glass jars if these are wrapped with a dark paper when filled, and all pickles should be kept in a cool, dark place until needed.

The most universal favorite for pickles is the unripe cucumber, which is used from the tiny, two-inch pickle to the large ones so dear to the school children. Whatever size is used, they should be as fresh from the vines as possible and in washing them be careful not to rub off the little prickers that are on them, or the pickles will not be firm. To make

Cucumber Pickles.

To half a peck of small cucumbers make a brine of one quart of common salt to two quarts of boiling water. Wash and pack the cucumbers in a crock, or jar and pour the boiling brine over them. Cover and let them stand three days; drain off the brine, reheat and pour over the pickles again. After three more days wipe the cucumbers and drop them into a jar containing a gallon of boiling water in which one tablespoonful of powdered alum has been dissolved.

Let them stand in this for eight or ten hours. Cut four red peppers in strips, removing the seeds; add two teaspoonfuls of allspice (unground), two tablespoonfuls of whole cloves, two sticks of cinnamon broken in small pieces and one quart of vinegar; if sweet pickles are desired, add one and a half cupfuls of sugar to this and when it boils drop in the cucumbers, a few at a time, and let them boil ten minutes, then skim them out and place in the jars. When all have been thus treated, strain the remaining liquid over them and cover closely.

An old-fashioned pickle, and one that is a lasting favorite to serve with meat is

Chow-Chow.

Cut into small pieces two quarts of small, green tomatoes, pare and chop twelve small cucumbers, three red peppers cut small with the seeds removed, one head of cauliflower soaked for twenty minutes in salt water, two bunches of celery (without the leaves), peel one pint of onions and string two quarts of beans. Chop all rather coarsely and put in an earthen vessel with a cupful of salt sprinkled over them; let them stand twenty-four hours. To one gallon of vinegar add one-fourth pound of mustard seed, half an ounce each of allspice, cloves and cinnamon tied up in a cheese-cloth bag, and two ounces of turmeric. Heat gradually to a boiling point, drain the prepared vegetables and let them cook in the vinegar until they are soft. Keep in an earthen jar well covered.

Canned Red Peppers.

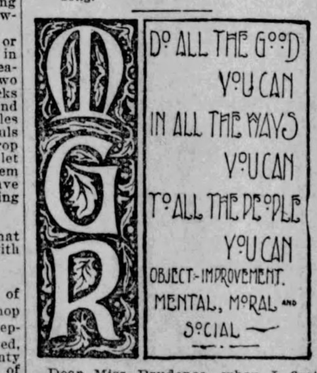
Wash one peck of red peppers, cut a slice from one end of each to remove the seeds, and cut with scissors round and round the pepper, in strips one-fourth of an inch in width. Cover with boiling water, let them stand till the water is cold, and repeat if a very mild pepper is desired. Drain and cover with ice water while you prepare the following syrup: Boilone quart of vinegar with two cupfuls of sugar until it is a thick syrup; drain the peppers, pack them in a jar and cover with the boiling syrup. Cover and keep in a cool place. So prepared, the peppers will retain their color and keep throughout the winter. They are used to garnish salads, or, chopped fine and mixed with cottage cheese, for sandwiches.

BRILLIANTS.

There are who, like the seer of old,
Can see the helpers God hath sent,
And hear life's ruisgecd mountain side
Is white with many an angel tent.

They hear the heralds whom our Lord
Sends down His pathway to prepare;
And light from others hidden shines
On their high place of faith and prayer.
—Whittier.

Be strong!
It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long,
Faint not, fight on! Tomorrow comes the song.



Dear Miss Prudence, when I first heard of this party I though I should not attend, for "something" had happened to dim the brightness of the way, and I confess that I have been allowing the little trouble to shut out much of the sunshine for some time, but at the last moment I thought better of it, and by making haste, I managed to reach here just in time. I would have brought flowers for each one, but for my haste, so only brought a bouquet of sweet day lilies for the Chaperone, which I present to her with love and wishes for her happiness and that she may have many more surprises—if she likes them. I also brought some bachelor button for the unmarried girls and boys. I will leave them in this vase on the table and let every one select the one they prefer.

Here is New England Girl. Let me say in answer to her question, that as none are too lowly or vile to be admitted into the kingdom of God, I think no organization that is trying to help mankind in any way should refuse to accept the man of whom you speak, as a member. It does not seem just to the others, in one sense, but it may be the means God has ordained for the salvation of that man, and we must always "help the fallen brother" in all the ways we can.

Buckeye Schoolma'am, Missie, Mr. and Mrs. Bro. Jonathan, it gives me much pleasure to greet you once more. I will take this opportunity of thanking Old Maid, of N. Y., Brunette, and all others who have spoken such kind words about my letters. Maybeth, Va. Boy, Sandoval, Oregon Maid, Bible Student, Florida Bach, Jess McDonald, Mr. Smiley and Mr. Whisner, I hope you are well and enjoying the party. I should have sent you an especial invitation had I known your home address.

Wishing for many more reunions, and that the M. G. R.'s will keep bright their motto, and progress

From glory unto glory of loveliness and light,
Of music and of rapture, of power and of sight;
Within, without, no hindrance, no barrier as we soar,
And never interruptions to the endless "more and more."—"Olive Branch."

A letter from the long absent Oregon Bach tells us that he has been in a hospital for treatment and had divers and sundry other troubles, but we rejoice with him that he is again at home and feeling, as he says, "as well as ever," with a prospect of enjoying better health than he has for several years, and though he must postpone indefinitely his anticipated visit to the east, he has come to the surprise party, where he is welcomed by all.

I have received invitations from two of Miss Prudence's best girls, and so I have taken a day off to come to the surprise party. I would like to offer a toast, if it would be proper.

Believing a great many of you are strangers to Oregon, and some of the customs of the country, let me first make an explanation: This city is the terminus of a branch line of the Missouri Pacific railroad, and goods for the road are brought here for as many as one hundred and fifty miles over the blue mountains, hauled in wagon with four, six, eight or ten horses. Sometimes, in a long string of freight teams, just behind an old man—persumably her father—you will see a woman sitting astride the "left wheeler," driving eight horses with a single rein on the left "leader." She does not stare at you as she passes, but her eyes are steadily fixed on the team as if to see that every horse is doing his duty. I do not know whether her vell covers a pretty face, or an ugly one, but I do know from the way the horses kneel at her command, when they lean against their collars to start the heavy load on a hillside, that she possesses a great deal of tact and ability in handling horses, and a great amount of good sense and ability in being able to bring in a team like that.

I admire such a woman. I also think, when I see a young girl dressed in white, riding astride of a fat, white pony, that she is as near angel as I shall ever see on earth. But when I see one of the soft, white-handed girls, with complexions as fair as a baby's and as rich as a peach blossom, who are like the lilies of the field, in that they neither toil nor spin, I wonder who furnishes and makes her fine clothes, and what would become of her if she was obliged to make them herself.

Now, girlies—and boys—lift your glasses while we drink to the Chaperon and her M. G. R.'s. God bless our chief, and help the girls who do not like to work, and then let us drink to the Oregon girls who can sit astride of the near wheel-horse and drive an eight-horse team with a jerk line.—"Oregon Bach."

A PUZZLE.

He came from Cape Town,
Did little Joe Brown;
And what do you think he asserted?—
That last New Year's day
He harvested hay!
Was ever a boy so perverted?

I thought I should die
When of snow in July
He talked just as if it were true!
Do folks in Cape Town
Have heads upside-down?
I can't understand it. Can you?
—Jane Ellis Joy.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JULY.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Orange, O., November 19, 1831. Graduated from Williams college, Williamstown, Mass., with high honors in 1856. Became a professor of Latin and Greek in Hiram college, and the following year was chosen president of that college. In 1859 he was elected state senator, and in 1861 was commissioned colonel of the 42nd Ohio Volunteers. He represented his district in congress from 1863 to 1880. In the latter year he was elected to the senate, and also nominated for president of the United States. He was elected, installed in office March 4, 1881; shot at Washington on July 2 following, and died at Long Branch, September 19, 1881.

HAZEL FOWLER.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man hired a boy to work for him for six days, and agreed to pay him $6 and a pair of shoes. The boy worked one day and then quit. The man paid him 25 cents and the shoes, which was just what he owed him for the day's work. What were the shoes worth?

LEWIS J. BAIRD.

3.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Eh sacehtt throf shi cel ilek romeiss; how anc natds eforeb ihs dolc?"

C. M. B.

4.—OCTAGON AND SQUARE.

X X X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O
X X X

1.—A little pouch.
2.—Thin; slender.
3.—Moses' brother-in-law.
4.—A multitude.
5.—The conclusion.
Square: State of equality, part of a boat's furnishing (trans.), a disturbance.

LOTTIE LEE.

5.—QUERY.

What do you know about the "Golden Rose"?

RACHEL RAY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"I went where the battle loud.
With its thunders rent the sky;
Where no winding sheet or shroud
Clad the hero called to die."

PERRY CROSS.

Answers to Puzzles of August 30.

1.—Galileo Galilei.
2.—58 feet. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming double acrostic: Much, Abba, trip, recap, a pair of eyes (P's), moan, Opie (Reade), nuts, yams. Primals: Matrimony. Finals: Happiness.
4.—Perdita (Winter's Tale), Ophelia (Hamlet), Rosalind (As You Like It), Titania (Midsummer Night's Dream), Isabelle (Measure for Measure), Ariel (Tempest). Initials, Portia (Merchant of Venice).
5.—Genre-painting is a term derived from the French "genre" (kind, sort), and was originally employed to distinguish any special branch of painting as historic painting, landscape painting, etc. In a more definite sense it is used to describe any picture representing human figures not included in the so-called historical class, particularly pictures with the figures much below the size of life—cattle, architectural pieces, flower-pieces, and representations of still life.

Bayard Taylor wrote:
"Some friendships are made by nature
some by contract,
Some by interest, and some by souls."

Chat.

The solution sent by A. A. Armitage to his problem answered today is: 2-5x40-1 equals 16; 16 plus 100 equals 116; 116 divided by 2 equals 58, the hypothenuse; 100 minus 58 equals the perpendicular, 42 ft.

There was a nice class, composed of old and new members, in the Cadet today—Milton, Pauline, Geo. Wilson, P. E., Glen Ivy, and Hawkeye.

Geo. Wilson, thank you for the problem. It is a "pretty one," indeed.

Glen Ivy, the idea was to solve the problem not by algebra, but by arithmetic. Come in as often as you have time.

Hawkeye, all mistakes must be blamed to the printer. It stands to reason that the Schoolmistress could not make one!

Milton, the Mistress was right glad to hear from you again. Cannot you come a little oftener?

Pauline, the Mistress is always glad when you send your lesson in an envelope. She feels as if you were not hurrying quite so much as when you dash it off on a postal card, and she does not like to have you hurry, as she has remarked before.

THE SPRING CONCERT

There's a concert, a concert of gladness and glee,
The programme is rich and the tickets are free,
In a grand vaulted hall, where there's room and to spare.
With no gas lights to eat up the oxygen there.
The musicians excel in their wonderful art,
They have compass of voice and the gamut by heart;
They have traveled abroad in the winter recess,
And sang to vast crowds with unbounded success,
And now 'tis a favor and privilege rare
Their arrival to hail and their melodies share,
These exquisite minstrels a fashion have set—
Which they hope you'll comply with and man not regret—
They don't keep late hours, for they've always been told
'Twould injure their voices and make them look old.
They invite you to come, if you have a fine ear,
To the garden or grove, their rehearsals to hear;
Their chorus is full ere the sunbeam is born,
Their music the sweetest at breaking of morn—
It was learn'd at heaven's gate, with its rapturous lays,
And may teach you, perchance, its own spirit of praise.
—Mrs. L. H. Sigourney.

Jane Addams' Childhood

I have been asked many times to recall, if possible, my first impulse or determination to live among poor people and I have always found myself at a loss for a reply. On the theory, however, that our genuine impulses may be traced to childish experiences, that one's bent may be tracked back to that No-Man's Land where character is formless, but, nevertheless, settling into definite lines of future development, I may be permitted to instance three experiences of possible significance.

One was at the age of six, when I drove with my father on an errand through the poorer quarter of a neighboring town. Before that day I had always seen the little city of ten thousand people with the admiring eyes of a country child, and it had never occurred to me that all its streets were not as bewilderingly attractive as the one which contained the glittering toy shop and the confectioner. On that day I had my first sight of the poverty which implies squalor, and felt the curious distinction between the ruddy poverty of the country and that which even a small city presents in its shabbiest streets. I remember launching at my father the pertinent inquiry why people lived in such horrid little houses so close together, and I recall that after receiving his explanation I declared with much firmness when I grew up I should, of course, have a large house, but that it would not be built among the other large houses, but right in the midst of horrid little houses like these. He replied that it was a good idea, and he hoped I would keep to it.

I remember another occasion when as a little girl of eight years, arrayed in a new cloak, gorgeous beyond anything I had ever worn before, I stood before my father for his approval. I was much chagrined by his remark that it was a very pretty cloak, in fact, so much prettier than any cloak the other little girls in the Sunday school had, that he would advise me to wear my old cloak which would keep me quite as warm, with the added advantage of not making the other little girls feel badly. I complied with the request, but I fear without inner consent, and I was certainly quite without the joy of self-sacrifice as I walked soberly through the village street by the side of my counsellor. My mind was busy, however, with the old question eternally suggested by the "apparent inequalities of mankind." Only as we neared the church door did I venture to ask what could be done about it, receiving the reply that it might never be righted so far as the clothes went, but that people could be equal in things that mattered much more than clothes, the affairs of education and religion, for instance, which we attended to when we went to school and church, and that it was very stupid to wear the sort of clothes that made it harder to have equality even there.

Another moment stands out clearly in my mind. When I was barely 12 years old, coming into my father's room one morning, I found him sitting beside the fire with a newspaper in his hand looking very solemn, and upon my eager inquiry what had happened, he told me that Joseph Mazzini was dead. I had never even heard Mazzini's name, and after being told about him I was inclined to grow argumentative, asserting that my father did not know him, that he was not an American, and that I could not understand why we should be expected to feel badly about him. It is impossible to recall the conversation with the complete breakdown of my cheap arguments, but in the end I obtained that which I have ever regarded as a valuable possession, a sense of the genuine relationship which may exist between men who share large hopes and like desires, even though they differ in nationality, language and creed; that those things count for absolutely nothing between groups of men who are trying to abolish slavery in America, or to throw off Hapsburg oppression in Italy. At any rate, I was heartily ashamed of my meager notion of patriotism, and I came out of the room exhilarated with the consciousness that impersonal and international relations are actual facts and not mere phrases. I was filled with pride that I knew a man who held converse with great minds and who really sorrowed and rejoiced over happenings across the sea. I never recall these early conversations with my father nor a score of others like them but that there comes into my mind a line from Mrs. Browning in which a daughter describes her relations with her father.

"He wrapt his little daughter in his large Man's doublet, careless did it fit or no."

Perhaps these early experiences laid that simple human foundation which is certainly essential for continuous living among the poor and may be connected with three propositions:

First, a genuine preference for residence in an industrial quarter to any other part of the city because it is interesting and makes the human appeal.

Second, a determination to equalize the opportunities for education and those best results of civilization upon which reasonable and goodly living rests, and which it is most unfair to make dependent upon economic position.

Third, a conviction, in the words of Canon Barnett, that the things that make men alike are finer and better than the things that keep them apart, and that these basic likenesses, if they are properly accentuated, easily transcend the less essential differences of race, language, creed and tradition.—From Fifteen Years of Hull House, by Jane Addams, in the Ladies' Home Journal.

Tool Book Free

Sharpened Tools

Ever buy a hatchet that would sharpen a pencil? If you did, it was a Keen Kutter, for every Keen Kutter edged tool is sharpened at the shop. On the other hand —did you ever buy a hatchet that you had to grind before, using, and in grinding find a flaw or soft spot? That is the reason that most manufacturers do not give you a hand sharpened tool. They let you take the risk.

KEEN KUTTER

QUALITY TOOLS

are offered you with every risk of quality or temper removed. Edges are keen and perfect—temper and quality are tested and every tool is stamped with the name and trade mark for identification and guarantee. You don't need to be a tool expert to buy the best tool of any kind. Just ask for a Keen Kutter if you want a Saw, Chisel, Bit, Drill, Gimlet, Awl, Plane, Hammer, Hatchet, Axe, Drawing-knife, Pocket-knife, Screw-driver, File, Glass-cutter, Ice-pick, or any tool for bench, home, garden or farm.

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PROHIBITION MAINE ISSUE

Labor Question Raised in Second District.

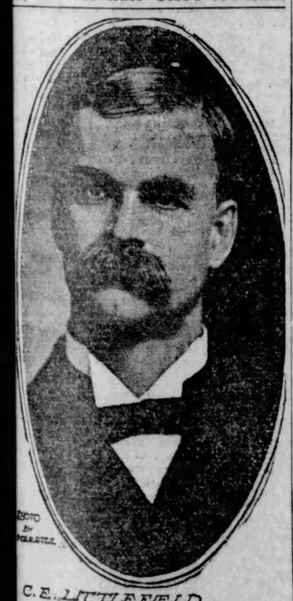
Portland, Me., Sept. 10.—A fair day, interesting and important issues and the determination of party leaders to get out every possible vote, all combined today to bring throngs of citizens to the polls. Voting will be continued until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. It will be several days before the result in all of the 520 cities, towns and plantations will be known.

Maine is a prohibition state, and the question of the sale and manufacture of

GOV. W. T. COBB.
Whose Re-election will Mean Continuance of Prohibitory Law.

liquor is practically the sole issue of the voters at large this year, while those of the Second congressional district are called upon to deal not only with the liquor question, but also indirectly with the question of labor legislation in the lower branch of congress. This condition was brought about by Charles Littlefield's failure to vote for certain labor measures advocated by the American Federation of Labor. Samuel Gompers, president of the federation, personally stumped the district, and asked the people to defeat Mr. Littlefield.

Prohibition has been the keynote of the campaign of Governor William T. Cobb, who is a candidate for another term in office, while the Democrats inserted in their platform a plank calling for the re-submission to the people of the prohibitory law. Governor Cobb's re-election



C. E. LITTLEFIELD
Who Was Attacked by Samuel Gompers.

means a continuance of the prohibitory law, backed by the Cobb-Sturgis bill, which was passed by the last legislature, and which was the object of severe criticism by the Democrats during the campaign. A Republican legislature would not only strengthen the position of a Republican chief executive, but would assure the re-election of United States Senator Wm. P. Frye. The election of Byras W. Davis, the Democratic candidate for governor and a supporting Democratic legislature, would result in only once more placing before the people the question of the sale and manufacture of liquor in the state and the retirement from public life of Senator Frye.

The Republican congressional candidates other than Mr. Littlefield are Amos L. Allen in the First district; Edward C. Burleigh in the Third and Llewellyn Powers in the Fourth.

EARTHQUAKE IN INDIANA

Shock Felt in Towns of the Wabash Valley.

Princeton, Ind., Sept. 8.—A distinct earthquake shock was felt at 10:33 o'clock yesterday morning. Houses rocked and dishes rattled. The shock lasted for two or three seconds, and was felt in towns and cities within fifty miles of Princeton. The shock was preceded by a loud rumbling noise.

Owensville, Ind., Sept. 8.—An earthquake shock lasting three seconds was felt at 10:33 o'clock yesterday morning. The shock was distinct and reports from west of Owensville indicate that a heavier shock was felt in the Wabash valley.

JUBILEE CELEBRATION

Baltimore Rejoices Over the Recovery From Big Fire.

Baltimore, Sept. 10.—The jubilee celebration and home-coming week, in commemoration of the recovery of Baltimore from the big fire of February, 1904, began Sunday, with praise services in the various churches. Last night the downtown section of the city was brilliantly illuminated and the streets were crowded with sightseers.

The celebration will continue throughout the week and will include parades, athletic events and a mask carnival. The military parade on Tuesday will be participated in by battalions of marines from the cruiser Newark and companies from Annapolis, Washington and League Island and by militiamen from Richmond and Norfolk, in addition to the state organizations. Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte will review the parade.

The chief entertainment of the week will be the monster industrial parade on Wednesday. From present indications there will be at least 30,000 men in line.

Already there are several thousand visitors in the city, and it is expected that the number will be largely augmented during the week.

JUNTA NOT ANARCHISTIC

Proprietor at St. Louis Will Appeal to Roosevelt.

St. Louis, Sept. 8.—Manuel Sarabin, spokesman for the Mexican junta, located at 2647 Lafayette avenue, which the American ambassador to Mexico, Mr. Thompson, has asked the federal authorities to suppress, stated that the members of the junta will stay where they are, continue the publication of Regeneracion, and throw themselves on the justice of the United States through a personal appeal to President Roosevelt.

Sarabin denied that the junta is anarchistic, declaring that not one of the members so much as knows the doctrines of anarchy.

THEODORE, JR., KILLS THREE DEER.

Denver, Col., Sept. 8.—Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., son of the President, passed through Denver en route east from a hunting trip in western Colorado.

One of his hands was bandaged and he said an ulceration resulting from an injury was causing him to return home earlier than he had intended. He killed three deer, but no bear, on the trip.

'FRISCO WHALER IS LOST

Was Ice Bound Near Herschel Island Last Year.

New Bedford, Mass., Sept 10.—News of the loss of the San Francisco whaling steamer Alexander in the Arctic, was received here in a telegram from Captain James R. Tilton, the commander of the vessel, to his wife, who is a resident of this city. The telegram was sent from Nome, Alaska, and gave no details further than saying that the crew was safe.

The Alexander, though hailing from San Francisco, was manned by a crew of New England whalemen. She was one of the eight vessels of the San Francisco whaling fleet which was icebound near Herschel Island last year.

GOT AWAY WITH $107,000

Revolutionists Secure Money by Bold Artifice.

Vladivostok, Sept. 8.—By means of a bold artifice, a party of revolutionists today obtained possession of $107,000, which had ben sent here for the Thirtieth regiment.

Three men attired as an officer and two soldiers, in uniforms of that regiment, appeared at the bank where the money was on deposit and withdrew the entire amount.

The men disappeared immediately and later it was learned that they were imposters.

JUDGE M'CREERY IS DEAD

Published One of First Papers West of the Mississippi.

Duluth, Sept. 7.—Judge J. L. McCreery, of Washington, member of the board of reviews of the United States department of the interior, died here today after an operation for appendicitis. He came west to attend the national encampment of the G. A. R. attended by his wife and daughters, Miss Flora McCreery and Mrs. Arthur B. Sperry, of Pittsburg. He published one of the first papers west of the Mississippi, the old Dubuque Herald.

BABY BOY IN THE WEEDS

Supposed to Have Been Lost From Fast Through Train.

Lima, O., Sept. 10.—Thrown or fallen from the Pennsylvania-New York-Chicago nineteen-hour flyer, a two month-old boy baby was picked up in the weeds and rushes east of this city yesterday in perfect health and uninjured, having alighted in soft clay and marsh lands.

The babe was gowned in costliest linen, marked in French monogram, and has been cared for temporarily until an investigation can be made.

EARLE FINDS FORGERIES

Has No Idea Where Villainy of Hipple Will End.

Philadelphia, Sept. 8.—Forgeries for more than a quarter of a million dollars by Frank K. Hipple, the suicide president of the defunct Real Estate Trust company, have been discovered by Receiver Earle. The latter made this statement last night, adding that he had no idea where Hipple's villainy would end.

Hipple, in order to meet his immense overdrafts, used the names of some of the most prominent business men of this city on notes, in which some cases amounted to $150,000. The president

W. F. NORTH,
Treasurer of Defunct Bank, Who Is Under Indictment.

had taken copies of the signatures of a number of business men while some of their checks or negotiable securities passed through his hands, but in every case he avoided the use of the name of a Real Estate Trust company depositor.

When pinched for money to meet his overdrafts, or some big Segal loan, Mr. Earle said, as a last resort Hipple

M. S. COLLINGWOOD,
Assistant Treasurer, Who Must Also Stand Trial.

would draw up a note with the forged signature attached. This he would take to the cashier or paying teller, saying he had personally made the loan and it was discounted. With the amount to his credit he would satisfy the pressing claim.

Receiver Earle said last night that in order to accomplish the reorganization of the Real Estate Trust company he would accept the presidency if the depositors insisted.

PENSIONS FOR EVERYBODY

Age Limit Sixty—Proposal Adopted by Trades Union Congress.

Liverpool, Sept. 6.—Pensions for everybody at the age of sixty, was among the proposals adopted at today's session of the Trades Union Congress. The advocates of the resolution contended that the money necessary for the pensions could easily be raised from among the wealthy by taxing land values. A resolution in favor of treaties of arbitration coupled with an emphatic protest against the increase of armaments or insidious attempts to introduce conscription in Great Britain was also carried.

The congress also instructed the labor members of parliament to insist on trades union rates of wages being inserted in all government contracts and the establishment of a national minimum wage to protect the working people against the evil of sweating.

PROGRAM OF REB POLICY

Document Found in Abandoned Cuban Rebel Camp.

Havana, Sept. 5.—The most conservative testimony from the country districts of the provinces of Pinar del Rio, Havana and Santa Clara is that two-thirds of the people in the country and small towns of the provinces are insurgents in sentiment if not in fact.

The managers of the insurrection have permitted the publication of a document purporting to have been found in an abandoned rebel camp, but which, it is reliably stated, was first issued in Havana, and the original of which is in a deposit vault in the United States, signed by prominent conspirators. The document gives the full program of the revolutionists' policy.

It is in the form of an agreement and is dated Havana, July 26. With the signatures omitted the document is as follows:

"The undersigned, believing that it is imperatively necessary to re-establish the vigor of the constitution and laws, which are being systematically violated by those who control power against the will of the people, who were intimidated from the polls by force, resolved:

"I. To organize as a committee to direct and carry on all acts necessary to cast from power those who have no right there.

"II. This movement is inspired by the fact, recognized by all, that the last elections were void. It is therefore imperative that the first step will be to declare vacant the offices of president, vice-president and all civil governors of the six provinces and also of those senators, representatives and provincial councilmen who should have been elected last December.

Details of the Plot.

"III. When these offices shall have been vacated this movement, which serves no clique or personal ambition, but is solely caused by the necessity to restore a constitutional regime, will adjust itself to the precepts of the present code, to effect which, when those illegally occupying office shall have been expelled, those senators elected in April, 1902, and those representatives elected in 1904 shall form a congress, electing an ad interim president and vice-president, who shall call elections for said offices and also for governors, senators, representatives and provincial councilmen.

"IV. Mayors and councilmen who have been arbitrarily deposed by the executive shall return to their offices.

"V. Holding no revenge and only aiming to replace the Cuban people in possession of their rights, the directors of this movement pledge themselves to respect life and property equally of foreigners and natives, not to prosecute political opponents and to avoid bloodshed excepting to overcome the resistance of those defending the illegal government.

"VI. We shall aim to make every effort to safeguard the national moneys, re-establish order and maintain that normality of affairs.

Vow a Square Deal.

"VII. The undersigned, as leaders of the movement, obligate themselves to respect the provisional government elected by congress as provided in clause 3, and to co-operate with it in holding a fair and honest election to give the country a definite government by the will of the people.

"VIII. The undersigned solemnly pledge themselves not to cease their labors until they shall have restored constitutional rights to the country, and that they will resign their authority the moment the provisional government is formed.

"IX. We declare that we do not favor any special candidate for any office, and that when the government is legally re-established all Cubans shall have recourse for their ambitions in legitimate and peaceful methods."

In a postscript the document says: "All obligations incurred by the undersigned with those assisting in the revindicating movement will be approved by the provisional government. The undersigned shall exact this as a debt of honor."

Business, which but recently promised to be exceptionally good, has declined, and for the time being is generally slack, even in eastern Cuba, where the revolutionists are making but slight and sporadic efforts. Sugar planters for the present are abandoning the work of development.

GOV. DAVIDSON NAMED

Chosen at Primary Election—LaFollette's Man Beaten.

Milwaukee, Sept. 5.—In the primary election Tuesday Governor James O. Davidson was nominated to head the Republican state ticket, having defeated Speaker Irvine L. Lenroot, of the last assembly, his only opponent, by a ma-

JAMES O. DAVIDSON.

jority that may run as high as 20,000.

For the Democrats John A. Aylward, of Madison, is leading Ernest Merton, of Waukesha, for governor. United States Senator LaFollette canvassed the state for Lenroot, making speeches for him in nearly every portion of the state.

FOOD FORCED THROUGH PRISONERS' TEETH.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 6.—Fourteen Doukhobers confined in the Regina jail absolutely refuse to eat. The mounted police are compelled to force food through their teeth.

These men, leaders of nude pilgrimages, among several hundred of their sect, are confined in jail to prevent their organizing fresh marches through public streets. Under the care of a physician, each Doukhober is laid on his back, pinned to the floor with a napkin tied under his chin, and liquid nourishment is pumped into the stomach.

TO SEE WHAT IS WRONG

Emperor William to Investigate German Colonies.

Berlin, Sept. 8.—Emperor William has determined to discover what is wrong with the German colonies, and after returning from the maneuvers will receive in audience Herr Deruburg, the new director of the colonial office, and discuss plans for reforms.

Director Dernburg has already declared his intention to visit the African colonies forthwith, study the situation on the ground, and see what can be done to set the colonies on the road to prosperity. The contracts of the great colonial trading and mining companies will be subjected to rigid scrutiny in the interest of the colonies.

The newspapers today publish the fact that the colonial director got his first important promotion in his successful career while in New York, at the time of the great blizzard of 1888.

DEMANDED RESIGNATION

Russian Newspapers Pick Note of Stolypin to Pieces.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 7.—The open conflict between Premier Stolypin and the reactionists at court, due to the refusal of the premier to acquiesce in the abandonment of the proposed reforms, is reflected by the comment of the reactionary newspapers on the premier's note of September 5, which are now openly demanding the retirement of M. Stolypin. The Svet, whose court connections are known, while approving the institution of drumhead court-martial for the trial of political offenders as a step in the right direction, does not conceal its dissatisfaction at the promise of reform. The Russian Banner, organ of the League of the Russian People, and other reactionist organizations demand the premier's resignation, presuming that he is bidding for the support of the moderate liberals "instead of leaning only on true patriots." The paper adds:

"M. Stolypin's declaration that no terrors can drive the government on the way of reaction is nonsense of the rankest sort. Under such pilotage our ship can never weather the storm."

Aside from the Rossia, M. Stolypin's personal organ, only Professor Kovalevsky's Strana has a few words of commendation for the program of reforms, which, the paper says, "was drafted by M. Stolypin in accordance with the best traditions of Russian liberalism," but with the more radical papers the Strana finds fault with the establishment of court-martial for the trial of political offenders and other measures for restoring order, which, according to the Strana, embody all the worst features of the policy of the old regime.

The Rech recognizes the fight which the premier is making against being compelled to make a full surrender to the reactionary influences at court, but says his efforts are foredoomed to failure and adds that he must yield to the demand for the abolition of the parliament. Even the Novoe Vremya is noncommittal. The attitude of the Moscow press towards the premier's announcement of his policy is not sympathetic. The leaders of the peaceful regeneration party who are gathering at Moscow, after touring the country in the interests of their party, have slight hope of the government winning the elections, not even with the aid of the reforms.

To the corerspondent of the Associated Press at Moscow, M. Guchkoff, Count Heyden, and others said they were very well impressed with the tone of the premier's note, but unless the distribution of lands and the removal of the restrictive laws bearing on the peasantry and old believers had a more sweeping effect than anticipated the coming parliament was apt to be even more radical than the first one.

The reopening of the universities is practically certain. Meetings of the students and the councils of various institutions have adopted the same view as did the revolutionary students of St. Petersburg yesterday evening, namely, that it is advisable to abandon entirely all obtrusive tactics and to resume the studies instead of making the universities centers for the revolutionary movement.

MEMBERS OF KING ALFONSO'S ENTOURAGE IN DUEL.

San Sebastian, Sept. 10.—As the result of a violent scene over a trifle at the Hotel Palais, the Marquis Viana, King Alfonso's master of horse, and the Duke of Andria fought a duel with sabers at dawn. The marquis received a cut on the head, and the seconds stopped the fight. Previous to the encounter the marquis handed his resignation to the king. The seconds for the marquis were the Duke of Tovar and Captain Castro, and those for the Duke of Andria the Duke of Gor, and the Marquis Martereilli, all well known members of King Alfonso's entourage.

SIR LIPTON COMING.

London, Sept. 6.—Sir Thomas Lipton will sail for the United States September 21 on the White Star stamer Celtic. He is going to Chicago, but it is said that while in New York he probably will discuss with the committee of the New York Yacht clubs the conditions under which he may again challenge for the America's cup.

200 JEWS ARE KILLED

Rioting and Shooting at Siedlce for Past 36 Hours.

Warsaw, Sept. 10.—Artillery was used in Siedlce this morning. Buildings on Bienkna, Warsaw and Aleina streets have been destroyed.

According to reports received here 200 Jews were killed and 3,000 were wounded.

Siedlce, Sept. 10.—Six buildings in the big Bazaar in this city are now in flames, adding another terror to the killing and plundering which has been going on here for the last thirty-six hours. Frequent shots and occasional volley firing is still heard in different parts of the town, but because of the general panic it is difficult to learn accurately just what is transpiring.

As far as it is possible to learn, there have been up to the present time about 60 persons killed and 200 wounded.

Hundreds of Jews are assembled today at the railroad station awaiting means of getting out of town, but Siedlce is surrounded by troops who will not permit exit or entrance. Field guns occupy points of vantage on the principal streets.

There seems no doubt that the terrorists are responsible for provoking the massacre by their fusillades from roofs and windows on Saturday against soldiers and policemen who were patrolling the streets. Troops surrounded the houses from which this firing came, and poured in volleys through windows and doors. This was followed by a search of the premises, which soon developed into wholesale plundering and subsequently into a massacre and slaughter. The trouble began on Plenkna street and spread rapidly to a large portion of the town. Almost all the Jewish shops have been looted.

Owners who defended their property were killed or wounded. Any person seen leaving a house or looking out of a window was shot without mercy.

Carnival of Slaughter.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 10.—The predictions made in dispatches on August 23, of a Jewish massacre at Siedlce, Russian Poland, unhappily have been justified by the fighting which broke out Saturday night and developed yesterday into a carnival of indiscriminate slaughter and pillage, in which the soldiery and the mob took part.

Unfortunate Jews were shot and bayoneted in the streets of the town. Houses and shops were broken into and sacked. Valuables were carried off and offered for sale by soldiers to passengers on passing trains. In addition to the Jews, a number of Christians, and even some officers, met their death in the fighting.

The Jewish fugitives, who thronged the railroad station, at Siedlce, are in a state of panic.

Reports received here from Warsaw and other towns in the vicinity of Siedlce place the number of victims at several hundred. The early reports of the Siedlce masacres put the responsibility at the door of the Terrorists, but fugitives declare that the soldiers never would have been allowed to get so completely out of hand without the connivance, if not the actual direction of their officers. The first reports received of the Bialystok massacre last June said the Terrorists were to blame there also.

Town Is Barricaded.

It is difficult to obtain details of the trouble at Siedlce, as the town was surrounded yesterday by soldiers and nobody was allowed to enter. Passengers, however, who arrived at Warsaw during the night gave the following account of the slaughter:

"After the murder of a policeman by Terrorists on Saturday night, and the firing of a volley by troops into the assembled crowd, which resulted in the killing of two citizens and the wounding of many more, the Terrorists held a meeting and decided to exact vengeance by inaugurating a general campaign against the police and the troops, similar to the recent activity along the same lines in Warsaw. In the course of Sunday morning twelve patrolmen and soldiers were killed.

Siedlce Has Population of 30,000.

As a result of this, the Libau regiment, in a state of infuriated anger, left its barracks in the afternoon and marched into the Jewish quarters, shooting right and left as it went. The troops were joined by crowds of Hooligans, who co-operated in the plundering and wantonly destroyed everything they were unable or undesirous of carrying away. The sale of loot by the soldiers went on under the very eye of their officers. At a late hour in the afternoon the Kaluga regiment arrived on a special train from Biala and measures were instituted to put a stop to the firing. In spite of this, however, the shooting continued.

A correspondent of the Associated Press who was not able to get in Siedlce yesterday, started for there a second time this morning. Siedlce is a town of 30,000 people, half of whom are Jews.

Hung Images in Window.

Warsaw, Sept. 10.—According to latest advices received here from Siedlee, the artillery opened fire at 8 o'clock this morning. The cannon shots were directed against the buildings from which the terrorists had fired on the soldiers. The sound of big guns sent a number of women into a state of shrieking and hysterical fear.

Over 150 Jewish shops were looted. Christians escaped the massacre by hanging holy images and crosses in their windows. Most of the persons arrested are Jews and they were beaten without mercy.

The Jews of Warsaw are in fear of attack.

Fighting Has Stopped.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 10.—The police department declares that the fighting at Siedlce has come to an end.

WANTS AMERICAN BOAT TO GO THROUGH FIRST.

Christiania, Sept. 8. — The newspaper Kysten states that United States Senator Knute Nelson, of Minnesota, has proposed that the American government purchase the steamer Gjoa, which recently completed a voyage through the Northwest passage, in order that she may be the first vessel to go through the Panama canal, and thus be the only ship that has sailed around America.

WITTE GIVEN A SCARE

Russian Seized While Attempting to Talk to Ex-Premier.

Soden, Sept. 8.—As Count de Witte, the former Russian premier, was leaving his hotel in an automobile yesterday a Russian named Rosenberg pushed his way through the crowd, took off his hat, and called out something to the former Russian premier. At the same instant he was seized from behind by a detective and held fast.

Several Russians who are living in the hotel and who were in the company of Rosenberg, called out insulting epithets in German, such as "blackguard" and "scoundrel." They were immediately arrested. They were all Russian students who are studying chemistry.

When Rosenberg addressed Count de Witte the latter became pale as death and looked round as if seeking to escape.

YANKEE SAVED THE DAY

Drives Off Cuban Insurgents With Machine Guns.

Havana, Sept. 10.—Government, military and railroad officials and the newspaper correspondents were thrown into a state of excitement last evening by men who had arrived here from Paso Real with stories that the armored train which left Havana Friday had met with various obstacles beyond Herradura, had been thrown from the tracks and its 300 men, machine guns, horses and equipment captured.

As these tales were confirmed by the Western railroad's first telegraphic advices from Paso Real they were believed to be true until authentic advices had been wired by those who had returned to Paso Real from the scene.

The real facts of the case are that Colonel Avalos, who was believed to be surrounded in Pinar Del Rio city and the armored train made a junction east of Consolacion Del Sur and the government forces to that extent are improved. The news of this fact caused much relief in official circles.

The train proceeded Saturday evening from Paso Real to two and one-third miles east of Consolacion Del Sur, at which point the rails had been removed, and replaced a locomotive and three cars which had been thrown from the track. The insurgents attacked but were driven off by the two machine guns handled by American Captain Webster.

A troop train from Havana was attacked early this morning at Artemsia. The rebels were driven off with machine guns.

Sixty more residents of Havana and its immediate vicinity have been indicted for complicity with the rebels. They have been refused the privilege of bail.

It now appears that the rebels are in possession of the junction at Rincon of the United railway branches, and trains on the Western line are stopped and searched at will.

GOVERNMENT POWERLESS

Cuban Situation Reported More Gloomy Than Ever.

Tampa, Fla., Sept. 10.—A Cuban general arrived here today, traveling incognito on his way to Washington on a government mission.

Three hundred passengers also came on the same steamer, fleeing from the troubles on the island. They report that the rebel army now has more than a thousand men armed and equipped. The situation, they report, is more gloomy than ever before, and the Cuban government is powerless to help itself.

SEVEN LUNATICS KILLED

Revolutionist Flees When He Is Discovered.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 7.—It became known today that an attempt on the life of M. Kreshanovsky, vice-minister of the interior, was made a few days ago.

A revolutionist, attired as an army officer, appeared at the chancellery of the interior and asked for an audience of the vice-minister, but while the revolutionist was waiting for an answer a porter noticed that his uniform was incorrect. Before the man could be arrested he became aware that he was the object of suspicion and succeeded in escaping from the building.

Warsaw, Sept. 7.—An inmate of the asylum for the insane at Gora Kalwaria, about thirty miles from here, secured an ax yesterday, and although he had previously been quite inoffensive, ran amuck through the institution and killed seven of his fellow lunatics before he was overpowered.

The trial of the agitators and soldiers of the Warsaw garrison charged with spreading the propaganda of the Military League, including two officers, resulted today in the sentencing of two of the accused to imprisonment for life. The officers were found guilty only of cognizance of the propaganda. One of them was exiled to Siberia and the other was condemned to three years' imprisonment in a fortress. Most of the spirit shops in this city have been closed on account of the continual robberies of such establishments.

Potsin, Russian Poland, Sept. 7.—The fire here started yesterday by terrorists who were angered at the refusal of the inhabitants to grant their demands, resulted in the destruction of 177 houses. A boy perished in the flames.

Lodz, Sept. 7.—Twenty armed men yesterday evening entered the house of a policeman, killed the policeman and a soldier and mortally wounded the policeman's wife.

GOLD AND SILVER IN WALLS OF HOUSES.

Mexico City, Sept. 10.—It has been found that walls of adobe houses in the suburbs of Guanajuato contain gold and silver in paying quantities. Three hundred small houses were torn down to make room for the Mexican Central railroad extension into the city, and a smelting company buying the adobe found that it contained gold and silver worth more than $30,000. The adobe used in the construction of these old houses was made from slime resulting from the grinding of ores of many rich mines. Some two hundred thousand tons have been already smelted, the value running about $8 a ton.

AMADOR IS TO RESIGN

Election In Panama of Big Importance.

Panama, Sept. 7.—The national assembly elected J. D. Obaldia first vice president of the republic by a majority of 18 votes; Federico Boyd, second vice president by a majority of 25 votes, and Rafael Aizpuru, third vice president, by a majority of 15 votes.

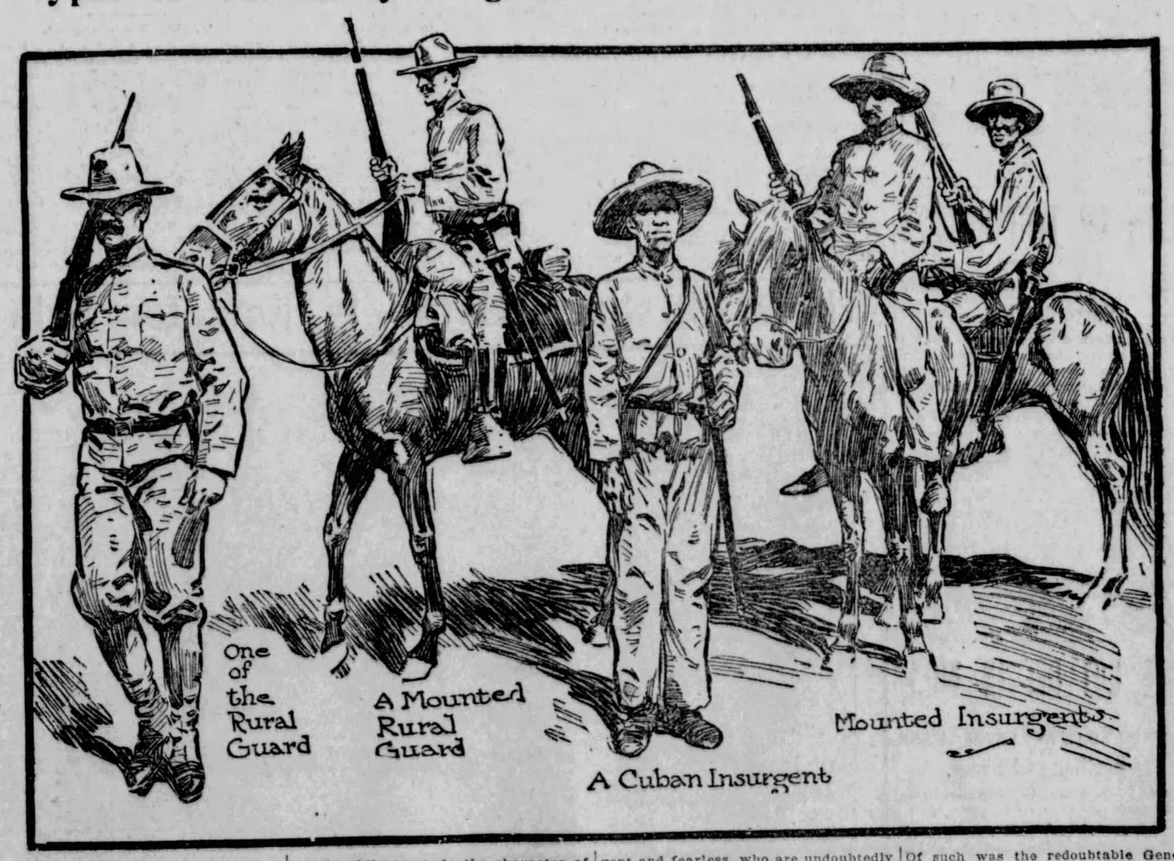
The election of vice presidents is a matter of exceptional importance, because of persistent rumor that President Amador wishes to retire and that he will do so after President Roosevelt's approaching visit to Panama, provided the selections of the national assembly meet with his approval.

KAID WINS OVER THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS.

Tangier, Sept. 10.—Dispatches received from Mogador say that Anfloos Kaid has seized the town and batteries and won over the government troops. The Jews fled to Mellah.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

Types of Men Arrayed Against Each Other in Cuban Uprising



New York, Sept. 7.—Again the Cuban insurgent is in the limelight of fame. Ten years ago the swishing blows of his machete cut hard and deep. They left their scars to show forever on the war racked sovereignty of Spain and on an altered map of the western hemisphere.

How deeply they may dent the tablet of history in the present decade is a problem the wisest statesman may not solve today.

But in the meantime the Cuban rebel, or "insurrection," as the scions of the old Spanish aristocracy used to call him in the days before the campaigns of Gomez and Maceo were termed "the war for independence," remains unique among the world's fighting men.

Whatever the outcome may be, it is worth while to study the character of these Cuban bushwhackers with whom Pino Guerra and his comrades hope to duplicate the exploits of the dashing mulatto leader and the wily old fox of Santo Domingo, who for years played hare and hounds with the best field marshals of Spain.

Your average Cuban malcontent thrives upon revolution. It is the atmosphere in which he was reared. He would rather fight than eat—that is, unless a paternal government has so disposed his personal fortunes that he may eat at the first table and share in the delicacies. But leave him "in hard luck" and at once he sulks and plots against the government. It would doubtless be unjust to attribute to all the Cuban insurgents now in arms motives so entirely sordid. Their ranks are probably recruited today, as they were ten years ago, from four general classes.

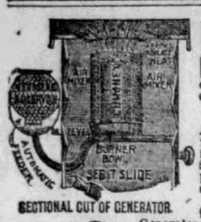
First and highest in the scale is that not inconsiderable class who are intelligent and fearless, who are undoubtedly inspired by patriotic motives and a lofty sense of national wrongs. Of such was the patriot martyr, Jose Marti, one of the first shining marks to stop a Spanish bullet a decade ago.

Second—There is always a conspicuous element, composed of adventurers and soldiers of fortune. Often they are not even natives of Cuba, but in the turmoils of that long pillaged island they have sought a theatre of action in which to slash a path to fame or fortune with their sword blades, wielded by a superior intelligence and skill. The great Gomez himself was by many catalogued in this class, perhaps because of his birth in Santo Domingo.

Third—There is the large class of petty native chieftains, each with his following of clansmen, usually negroes who are content to follow him blindly, ignorantly, whom he can summon from the plow to the camp by a mere word as easily as a district "boss" summons his "heelers" to the primaries. Of such was the redoubtable General Quentin Bandera, who met a soldier's death a few days ago under the machetes of the government rural guards.

And, finally, there is that most numerous class of all, when taken in the aggregate—the unlettered horde who follow the fortunes of those petty chieftains and do their bidding. Government problems, the intricacies of politics or statecraft are to them an unopened book, but they will follow the call of their acknowledged chief with the loyalty of a hound to his master.

Strange elements these out of which to weld together effective armies, yet it was with just such material that Gomez and Maceo wore out Spain's ablest generals, ripped to pieces their vaunted trochas and made the fairest island in the tropics a desolate waste in the effort to free it. The Cuban insurgent is, first of all, a guerilla soldier pure and simple. "Hardy's Tactics" does not play any great part either in his education or his routine of duty.



SECTIONAL CUT OF GENERATOR.

BURNS BARRELS OF AIR NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT.

MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION HEATING & COOKING STOVE EVER INVENTED—CAUSING GREAT EXCITEMENT WHEREVER EXHIBITED. Fuel drawn principally from atmosphere. I see 395 barrels of air, while consuming one gallon of oil. Wood, coal and oil cost money. ONLY FREE FUEL IS AIR. Supply unlimited. No trust in control. Air belongs to rich and poor alike.

HARRISON'S VALVELESS WICKLESS, AUTOMATIC OIL-GAS AND AIR BURNER STOVE

Automatically generates gas from kerosene oil, mixing it with air. Burns like gas. Intense hot fire. Combustion perfect. *To operate*—Turn knob—oil runs into burner—touch a match, it generates gas which passes through air mixer, drawing in about a barrel of air, to every large spoonful of oil consumed. That's all. It is self-regulating, no more attention. Same heat all day, or all night. For more or less heat, simply turn knob. There it remains until you come again. To put fire out, turn knob, raising burner, oil runs back into can, fire's out. As near perfection as anything in this world. No dirt, soot or ashes. No leaks—nothing to clog or close up. No wick—not even a valve, yet heat is under perfect control.

D. CARN, IND., writes: "It costs me only 4¼ cents a day for fuel." L. NORRIS, VT., writes: "The Harrison Oil-Gas Generators are wonderful savers of fuel, at least 50% to 75% over wood and coal." E. ARNOLD, NEB., writes: "Saved $4.25 a month for fuel by using the Harrison Oil-Gas Stove. My range cost me $5.50 per month, and the Harrison only $1.25 per month." M. KING, VA., writes: "Using one Burner and Radiator, I kept a 16x18 foot room at 70 degrees, when out doors 13 to 20 degrees were registered." REV. WM. TEARN, ME., writes: "This morning 16 below zero, and my library far below freezing point. Soon after lighting the Harrison Oil-Gas Stove temperature rose to summer heat." WM. BAERING, IND., writes: "We warmed a room 18x14 feet, when it was about 10 below zero with one Radiator." Objectionable features of all other stoves wiped out.

Not like those sold in stores. Ideal for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc., with Radiating Attachment; also cooking, roasting, baking, ironing, etc. No more carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot and dirt. Simple, durable—last for years. Saves expense, drudgery and fuel bills. ALL SIZES. PRICES LOW—$3.00 and up. Absolutely safe from explosion. Not dangerous like gasoline. **Sent to any address. Send no money—only send your name and address. Write today for our 30 day trial offer—full description—thousands of testimonials. 1906 Proposition.**

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MAINE REPUBLICANS WIN

Voters Uphold the Prohibitory Law Platform.

Portland, Me., Sept. 11.—Governor W. T. Cobb, standing on a platform devoted almost exclusively to a continuance of the prohibitory law of the state, was re-elected yesterday by a plurality of less than 8,000, with but few exceptions the smallest margin of votes ever given a Republican governor in the state of Maine.

Cyrus W. Davis, of Waterville, the Democratic candidate for governor, polled one of the largest votes in the history of the party in this state. His issue in the campaign was the resubmission of the liquor question.

More interesting from a certain standpoint was the re-election of Congressman Charles E. Littlefield, Republican, of the Second district by a greatly reduced plurality.

Congressman Littlefield's candidacy was the subject of bitter opposition on the part of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, who asked for his defeat on the grounds that he had voted against certain labor measures at the last session of congress.

The issue between Gompers and Littlefield was taken up by the Republican congressional committee and for three weeks the district has been the scene of a hard fight, in which Secretary of War William H. Taft, Senator Lodge and Senator Beveridge and several congressmen were pitted against the head of the Federation of Labor.

The legislature will be Republican by a safe margin.

With more cities and towns heard from on the morning following a state election than ever before, party workers realized today, after making an analysis of the vote yesterday, that the election was one of the most puzzling in the history of Maine voting. Political upheavals occurred in places which were counted upon to remain tranquil, and towns which were expected to switch from one party to the other held fast to precedents and turned in votes which varied but little from those of previous years. This was particularly true in Congressman Littlefield's district.

The city of Lewiston was one of the most important factors in reducing Littlefield's plurality, for it gave to McGillicuddy a vote of 1,430 in excess of that given to Littlefield. Four years ago Littlefield divided votes evenly with his Democratic opponent.

Of a more startling nature was the vote for governor. Mr. Cobb failed to carry his home city, Rockland, where Davis received a plurality of 17. Augusta, the capital of the state, went Democratic by a small margin. Sixteen out of the twenty cities in the state went Democratic, Hallweel, Gardiner, East Port and Calaise being the only ones to remain Republican. Two years ago when the candidates for governor were the same as this year, Cobb carried eighteen of the twenty cities, Waterville, the home of Davis, and Lewiston being the only cities in the Democratic column.

ROOSEVELT COMMUTES SENTENCE OF INDIAN GIRL.

Washington, Sept. 11.—The President has commuted the life sentence of Lizzie Cardich, an Indian girl 15 years of age, to confinement in some reformatory institution until she is 21 years of age. On June 6 last the girl was convicted in the eastern district of Wisconsin of arson in setting fire to and destroying the Indian school building on the Menominee reservation. It is understood that she fired the building to escape going to school.

U. S. WARSHIPS WILL

Guard American Interests in Cuban Waters.

Washington, Sept. 11. — American shipping and commercial interest about Havana, Cuba, are to have the protection of an American warship in Cuban waters.

While government officials show an inclination not to discuss Cuban affairs in any particular beyond making public dispatches from Mr. Sleeper, the American charge at Havana, confirming dispatches printed in the daily press, there can be no doubt from the attitude of the officials that the cruiser Des Moines, which cleared from Norfolk yesterday, is sailing on a state department mission, and it is rumored in official circles that she will proceed immediately to Havana.

HIT BY STRAY BULLETS

Duel Fought in Nebraska—One Man Killed.

Norfolk, Neb., Sept. 11.—Lee Bailey and Charles Dugan, between whom a feud is said to have existed for some time met in a saloon last night and fought with pistols. Five shots were fired. Bailey was instantly killed and Dugan cannot survive.

There were fifteen or twenty persons in the room, and E. Klaus, a barkeeper and two others were hit by stray bullets, but not seriously hurt.

Brooks' Sure Cure FOR RUPTURE

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, 1901.

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HAS SIX FLESH WOUNDS

British Vice Consul Attacked In Street of Baku.

Baku, Sept. 10.—Leslie Urquhart, the British vice consul here, who was decorated by King Edward for heroism in rescuing Englishmen isolated at Blakhna from Tartar insurgents, during the massacres of 1905, and who is one of the most prominent men in the oil region, was the victim of a serious attack in the center of the city, and miraculously escaped death. Though he was fired at eight times at short ranges, his only injuries were six slight flesh wounds.

The motive for the crime has not been established, but it is believed to be a revolutionary act patterned after the attack on Germans at Warsaw preceding the attempt on the life of Governor General Skallon.

Mr. Urquhart, who was unarmed, was driving in his carriage at 7 o'clock Saturday evening, when a shot was fired from the pavement, the bullet passing through the back of his carriage. Immediately a second assistant leaped from the crowd to the step of the carriage and fired a bullet which penetrated the fleshy part of his hand.

Mr. Urquhart, who is tall and strongly built, jumped up to grapple with his assailant, but the horse bolted, throwing him violently to the pavement, where he lay half stunned. His assailant was the first to rise, and emptied the other six shots from his automatic revolver at the prostrate body, four of them going through the vice consul's waistcoat and two through his trousers. Mr. Urquhart was able to rise and pursue the man who had attacked him, but he escaped in the crowd.

When Mr. Urquhart was sundressed and examined, it was found he had been grazed five times on the abdomen, and wounded in the hands. The authorities are actively investigating the affair, but thus far no arrest have made.

CHINKS STILL HOSTILE

Anti-Foreign Feeling Said to Be Growing.

Washington, Sept. 11. — Mail advices received here from China are disquieting to Americans having financial interests in the Orient. There is no abatement of the anti-foreign feeling and the animosity is no longer confined to Americans, but includes all foreigners except Japanese.

A formidable party has arisen and is conducting an active propaganda. It is known as Restorer of Rights and its purpose is to drive the foreigners out of business in China, and to that end to begin by rendering valueless the foreign investments.

In some quarters the Chinese government is alleged to sympathize with the movement, and capitalists interested in important concessions are complaining that the Chinese officials are deliberately destroying their holdings and violating their agreements at every turn.

JOINS THE INSURGENTS

Vice President of Cuban Senate Becomes Rebel.

Havana, Sept. 11.—What appears to be positive confirmation has been received of the report that Alfredo Zayas, president of the Liberal party and vice president of the Cuban senate, is among the group of prominent men who have joined the insurgents outside Havana.

The mayor of Moron, in the province of Puerto Principe, reports a fight in his vicinity of rural guardsmen and volunteers with a band of rebels. The latter were dispersed. The casualties of the affair are not known.

CANNON MAKES PREDICTION AS TO ROOSEVELT.

Rockland, Me., Sept. 7.—"Stranger things might happen than Roosevelt's being President until 1912," said Speaker Joseph G. Cannon, in the course of a speech advocating the re-election of Representative Littlefield here last night. The statement was made after Mr. Cannon had discussed recent utterances of W. J. Bryan.

COURT-MARTIAL ORDERED

Captain and Lieutenant Are to Be Tried.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Secretary Bonaparte ordered a court martial of Capt. Comly and Lieut. Bressy, of the Alabama, on charges of neglect of duty in handling the ship when it collided with the Illinois off Brenton's reef, R. I., on July 21.

The court martial of these officers was recommended by a court of inquiry. The trial will take place wherever the Atlantic fleet happens to be on the date selected.

Conrad and Gould Arrive.

New York, Sept. 11.—Heinrich Conrad, director of the Metropolitan Opera company, and George J. Gould were among the passengers arriving today from Europe on the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II.

250 ARE BURIED ALIVE

City of Tiflis Overwhelmed by Avalanche of Mud.

Tiflis, Sept. 10.—Practically without warning, the side of a mountain, rising above the township of Kawareli, broke away, and in a sea of semi-liquid mud, sand and stones swept down on the township and overwhelmed and obliterated it.

Some 255 persons have been buried alive.

Fifty-five bodies already have been recovered from the mire, which is about six feet deep.

In addition to the lives lost countless head of cattle perished and the crops were destroyed.

Kawareli township occupies an era of five kilometres in the district of Telaw, in the Caucasus. Similar disasters are of common occurrence in Caucasian valleys.

INDIANS ARE FIGHTING

Factions at War on Moqui Reservation.

Washington, Sept. 11.—A telegram from the superintendent of the Moqui Indian reservation, in Arizona, to the commissioner of Indian affairs, indicates that there is an active state of civil war betwen two factions of Indians in Oreiba village in that reservation.

The Indians have long been divided on the question of supporting the government policies, and the message just received states that one of the parties has driven the other out of the village.

No other details are given, and the officials are left in doubt as to whether the friendlies or the hostiles are in exile and also as to whether actual hostilities have taken place. A representative of the Indian office now in Arizona has been directed to investigate, but as the village is about 80 miles from Holbrook, the nearest railroad station, several days will probably elapse before he can be heard from.

MONTE CRISTI ATTACKED

Dominican Insurgents Put to Fight.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Sept. 5.—A messenger who arrived here today from Santo Domingo, brought the news that the Dominican insurgents, who had been besieging Monte Cristi on the north coast of Santo Domingo, had been defeated and put to flight. Later they attacked the town of Dajabon and the government forces were compelled to seek refuge in the fort, where they were defending themselves with great courage.

The fighting was still in progress when the messenger left the front. The commander of the government forces at Monte Cristi is awaiting the promised reinforcements of four hundred men before undertaking the pursuit of the rebels.

SCARCITY OF VEGETABLES IN CANAL ZONE.

Kingston, Ja., Sept. 5.—Governor Magoon, of the Panama canal zone, has notified Sir James Alexander Swettenham, governor of Jamaica, that there is a great scarcity of vegetables and fruits in the canal zone, and suggests that planters of Jamaica arrange to supply the demand. The matter has been referred to the local agricultural society.

BLOW UP TWO BRIDGES

500 Rebels Use Dynamite Near Pinar del Rio.

Havana, Sept. 7.—Two bridges on the Western railway, between Pinar del Rio and San Luis, south of that city, were blown up with dynamite this morning.

A force of men sent to repair the bridges, which were built of concrete and steel, were stopped by a body of rebels numbering at least 500 men.

Gen. Avalos, commander of the government forces in the province of Pinar del Rio, has telegraphed to the authorities here, asking them to send three rapid-fire guns to the scene of the bridge destruction on the Western railway, in order to enable him to protect the workmen sent to rebuild the structures. With proper protection, the railroad company officials think they can repair the bridges in five days. Pinto Guerra's force, however, is becoming increasingly numerous in that part of the country. The people there do not think that the government can suppress the insurrection.

WIFE CUT OFF IN WILL

Herman Oelrichs Leaves Estate to Brother and Sister.

New York, Sept. 11.—Herman Oelrichs, who died at sea on September 1, left the bulk of his estate to his brother, Charles May Oelrichs, and to his sister, Mrs. Lucy Jay.

His wife, from whom he had been estranged for some time, is cut off from any bequest, and with the statement that "she has an ample fortune of her own."

TWO SHOCKS FELT IN ISLAND OF HAWAII.

Honolulu, Sept. 6.—Two earthquake shocks are reported from Hilo on the island of Hawaii, but it is stated that no damage was done. After one of the shocks hundreds of dead fish were thrown upon the beaches. Apparently they had been scalded to death by a submarine eruption. The earthquakes were not felt on Oahu, the island on which Honolulu is situated.

BUNDISTS START BATTLE

Demand of Governor of Siedlce Utterly Defied.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 11.—Advices from Siedlce received during the night are to the effect that the fighting and bombarding of houses, which ceased about midday on Monday was resumed late in the afternoon, apparently in consequence of Governor Engelkes' demand that the Jewish and Polish populace deliver up to him the members of the Jewish self-defense association. The Bundists, preferring death in the open to a tame surrender, resumed the battle. Artillery was again brought into action, but it is not known if the fighting still continues.

It is impossible to obtain full details of events at Siedlce, the authorities absolutely forbid communication and turn back all correspondence.

Fugitives from Siedlce report that Governor Englke issued an ultimatum declaring that he would bombard the whole town unless the terrorists surrendered.

In consequence of the pillage and destruction, the citizens are suffering for food and water.

Refugees Tell Story.

Warsaw, Sept. 11.—The correspondent of the Associated Press interviewed a refugee from Siedlce today. The man said:

"I was staying Saturday at the Kupiecki Hotel in Siedlce. Suddenly, at 9 o'clock in the evening, I heard two shots, which were at once followed by a volley. In a few moments a number of Jewish women and children rushed into the hotel, pursued by soldiers. The shooting continued for an hour and then came to an end. Then the only noise from the streets was the crying and moaning of the wounded. At midnight several soldiers passed the house singing martial songs. I learned that troops had been searching houses in an effort to discover members of the Terrorist band. To this end they went through the Wiktorja Hotel and pillaged the wine room. They got drunk rapidly, and coming out onto the streets began wholesale murder and plunder.

Took Refuge in Church.

At 2 o'clock Sunday morning Terrorists who were defending a house on Plenkna street threw a bomb at the soldiers. Batteries were at once brought into play and bombarded houses on Plenkna and Warsaw streets. The Kupiecki, where I was staying, was destroyed. Refugees were fleeing through the streets, and as they ran the soldiers were constantly firing volleys at them. I ran with the others and managed to reach a church in safety. Here 300 fugitives, most of them wounded, already had congregated.

"This was at 4 o'clock Sunday morning. I had passed down Sokolowka and Polywa streets and found that the market place had been burned.

"At the end of two days lack of food and water forced the refugees in this church to leave it. We made our way through streets covered with debris. There were many dead bodies and wounded persons lying about. We finally reached the village of Roskosz.

Wounded Not Cared For.

"Most of the families in Siedlce who barricaded themselves in their houses out of fear of the soldiers have now been three days without supplies. The wounded have not been cared for, as the soldiers will not permit physicians to enter the town."

This refugee would not give his name, as he feared persecution at the hands of the police. A Hebrew refugee who escaped from Siedlce with his wife and two wounded children, when seen by the correspondent in Warsaw this morning, said:

Hid in the Garret.

"I had a small hardware store. Saturday at midnight soldiers broke into the store and destroyed it. They could not find us, as we were hiding in the garret. The artillery fire on Plenkna street made it necessary for us to lie flat on the floor until Monday night. Then the fire was so severe that we were forced to flee. We made our way through the streets and the children were wounded. When we reached the fields we were almost starving."

Other refugees declare that the principal plunderers were Reservists who passed through Siedlce on Monday on their way home.

Two Bombs Thrown.

Warsaw, Sept. 11.—A bomb was thrown in the market square of Rudgusowska, province of Warsaw yesterday afternoon, killing one policeman and wounding another. Later another bomb was thrown at the entrance of the Zirardow spinning works in this city, severely wounding a policeman and a janitor. The troops thereupon fired in all directions and killed or wounded forty persons.

Shot and Killed Proprietor.

Four terrorists entered a restaurant in Elektoralna street, where a number of detectives had assembled, and shot and killed the proprietor. The assassins in trying to escape met a policeman and two soldiers whom they shot and wounded. The soldiers in a neighboring barrack, hearing the shots, rushed through the street beating and bayoneting all whom they encountered. Eleven persons were severely wounded.

In a collision between civilians and a patrol in the Jewish quarter, twenty of the former were wounded, six of them seriously.

Prisoners in a Revolt.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 11.—There was a revolt in the Central detention prison of St. Petersburg in consequence of the death of Mlle. Semenova, a girl of 22, a young and enthusiastic Social Democrat, who was shot and killed instantly by a sentry when she showed herself at the window of her cell overlooking the courtyard.

The furious prisoners expelled the warders, barricaded the prison and laid the corpse of Mlle. Semenova upon an improvised bier in the central cell, refusing to deliver it to the authorities and swearing they would die rather than surrender it.

Troops were summoned, but the authorities fearing bloodshed temporized and sent for the brother of Mlle. Semenova, to whom the insurgents delivered the body.

GOVERNMENT TO SELL 500,000 ACRES.

Washington, Sept. 11.—With the approval of the President and the secretary of the interior, the commissioner of the general land office has decided to invite sealed bids for the lands comprised in the famous Big Pasture in Oklahoma, of which there are about 500,000 acres. The instructions are being prepared, and the details of the sale will soon be announced. Much interest has been manifested in this tract of land, and spirited bidding is anticipated.

BRYAN TALKS ON LABOR

Will Enter Nebraska Campaign After Southern Trip.

Omaha, Neb. Sept. 11.—William J. Bryan spoke yesterday afternoon at a carnival given at Krug park under the auspices of the Central Labor Union. Mr. Bryan devoted his remarks to general labor topics. He took a strong position in favor of arbitration in labor troubles and in international disagreements. Mr. Bryan left for St. Louis to attend a reception given in his honor. Thence he goes on a tour of the southern states.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 11.—William J. Bryan gave out a statement announcing that as soon as he returned from his southeastern trip he would enter the campaign in Nebraska and several other states. Mr. Bryan said he felt deeply interested in the result in Nebraska and praised the ability of the men on the fusion ticket.

PULAJANES KILL SCOUT

Lieut. R. E. Treadwell Shot by Band Near Barauen.

Manila, Sept. 11.—Lieutenant R. E. Treadwell, of the Philippines scouts, was killed last night by Pulajanes, six miles south of Barauen. He was in command of small detachment of scouts, whose bivouac was attacked during the night by 100 Pulajanes. Lieutenant Treadwell was the only man hit.

Troops are in pursuit of the band. Sixty troops and forty constabulary struck a band of Pulajanes near Sitio Maraboa, killed one and wounded several of them. The rest of the band escaped. The troops sustained no casualties and destroyed a large quantity of supplies gathered by the Pulajanes.

AGAINST WOMAN SUFFRAGE

German Catholic Societies in Convention at Springfield, Ill.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 11.—The annual convention of the United German Catholic Societies of the United States convened in Arion hall, this city.

Nicholas Gonner, of Dubuque, Ia., chairman of the executive committee of the American Federation of Catholic Societies, offered a resolution denouncing the new naturalization laws of the United States. The resolution was referred to the committee on resolutions.

A resolution was adopted commending the stand taken by President Roosevelt and former President Cleveland against woman suffrage. The resolution declares that the proper sphere of women is the home, caring for the children and educating them to become good citizens. Preceding the first session of the convention mass in the Church of the Sacred Heart was attended by the delegates.

GEN. BURTON IS TO RETIRE

Will Be Succeeded by Colonel E. A. Garlington.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Brigadier General George H. Burton, inspector general, has asked to be placed on the retired list, and an order of the war department retiring him at his own request on September 30 has been issued.

General Burton will be succeeded by Colonel Ernest A. Garlington, the senior colonel of the inspectors' corps, and who is a member of the general staff of the army.

General Burton was appointed a cadet in the military academy from Delaware in 1861. He took a prominent part in the investigations of the postal frauds in Cuba during the military occupation by the United States. Colonel Garlington, who is to be the inspector general, is a native of South Carolina, and was appointed to the military academy from Georgia in 1872.

TO PICK UP STENSLAND

Banker to Be Brought Back on Steamer Prinz Aldelbert.

Gibraltar, Sept. 10.—The steamer Prinz Aldebert, which is due here Wednesday, will call at Tangier to pick up and take to New York Paul O. Stensland, former president of the Milwaukee Avenue State bank, of Chicago, who was taken into custody in Morocco.

CORN CONDITIONS BETTER

Government September Report on Crops Good.

Washington, Sept. 11.—The crop estimating board of the department of agriculture reported that the condition of corn September 1, 1906, was 90.2; spring wheat, 83.4; oats, 81.9; barley, 89.4; rye, 90.5.

The crop reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture finds, from the reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau, as follows:

The condition of corn on September 1 was 90.2 as compared with 88.1 last month, 89.5 on September 1, 1904, 84.6 at the corresponding date in 1903, and a ten-year average of 81.0.

The following table shows for each of the states having one million acres or upward in corn the condition on September 1, 1906, and September 1, 1905, with the ten-year September averages:

States.	Sept. 1, 1906.	Sept. 1, 1905.	10-year Ave.
Illinois	88	96	85
Iowa	95	89	83
Nebraska	87	95	81
Kansas	86	88	70
Texas	77	79	71
Missouri	87	98	80
Indiana	95	99	88
Georgia	91	86	84
Kentucky	100	95	84
Tennessee	97	84	81
Ohio	99	90	85
Alabama	93	84	82
North Carolina	85	83	85
Arkansas	97	81	77
Mississippi	92	74	78
Indian Territory	95	96	90
Oklahoma	95	83	70
South Carolina	84	74	79
Virginia	91	97	89
South Dakota	91	91	86
Minnesota	93	90	86
Wisconsin	95	91	87
Pennsylvania	96	96	88
Louisiana	85	71	81
Michigan	93	85	84
United States	90.2	89.5	81.0

The average condition of spring wheat when harvested was 83.4. This is the third year that spring wheat has been separately reported upon on September 1; comparison is therefore made with the condition one month ago, which was 86.9 with that reported September 1, 1905, which was 87.3 and with that reported September 1, 1904, which was 66.2. The condition in the five principal states is reported as follows: Minnesota, 79; North Dakota, 84; South Dakota, 88; Iowa, 93, and Washington, 75.

The average condition of the oat crop when harvested was 81.9 against 82.8 last month, 90.3 reported September 1, 1905; 85.6 at the corresponding date in 1904, and a ten-year average of 81.9. The following table shows for each of the eleven principal oats states, the condition when harvested, as reported on September 1, 1906, and September 1, 1905, with the ten-year average:

States.	Sept. 1, 1906.	Sept. 1, 1905.	10-year Ave.
Iowa	88	94	80
Illinois	72	89	82
Wisconsin	92	95	88
Minnesota	87	95	87
Nebraska	79	86	76
Indiana	69	96	87
New York	88	93	89
North Dakota	91	96	82
Pennsylvania	78	92	85
Ohio	75	87	89
Michigan	76	92	88
United States	81.9	90.3	81.9

The average condition of barley when harvested was 89.4, against 90.3 on August 1, 1906, 87.8 reported September 1, 1905, 87.4 at the corresponding date in 1904, and a ten-year average of 83.7. The average condition of rye when harvested was 90.5 against 90.8 reported September 1, 1905, 86.9 reported September 1, 1904, and a ten-year average of 86.5.

The average condition of buckwheat on September 1 was 91.2, against 93.2 one month ago, 91.8 on September 1, 1905, 91.5 at the corresponding date in 1904, and a ten-year average of 88.4.

The condition of tobacco on September 1, 1906, was 86.2, against 87.2 one month ago, 85.1 on September 1, 1905, 83.7 at the corresponding date in 1904, and a five-year average of 81.8.

The average condition of potatoes on September 1 was 85.3, against 89.0 one month ago, 80.9 on September 1, 1905, 91.6 at the corresponding date in 1904, and a ten-year average of 79.2.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Sept. 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade today says:

Money market irregularity had no ill effect on legitimate business, and prices of securities quickly rallied when gold imports were arranged. Scarcity of labor is the most important trade influence, restricting production of factories and causing delays in harvesting of crops, while structural work is also retarded. Fall jobbing trade is making progress, shipping departments forwarding goods as rapidly as possible. Leading centers are crowded by interior buyers, who place liberal orders, especially for wearing apparel. Quotations are well maintained and some improvement is noted in collections. A reasonable increase appears in retail trade at most points, although urgency of work on the farms limits business in these sections. The reports from the iron and steel industry, and the expectation of large crops have developed a tone of confidence in the commercial world that makes the outlook bright and encourages undertakings. The resumption of the work at window glass factories has been deferred because of the large stocks on hand, but in most industries there is more complaint on account of inadequate supplies. Movement of crops adds to the railway congestion, and earnings in the month of August were 14.5 per cent. larger than last year. Foreign commerce at this port for the last week shows an increase of $2,227,870 in exports and a loss of $379,819 in imports, as compared with the same period of 1905.

Textile markets still show evidences of conservatism among buyers, although the mills are busy and confidence in the future is not impaired. Only a seasonable amount of new business has appeared in New England footwear markets, but the tone is no less firm.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Sept. 11.—After a steady to ½c higher opening this morning, the wheat market began to rise, and inside of an hour cash and September were up ¼c, December and May ⅜c. The strength was due to the bullish government September crop report on spring wheat. The bear features were reports from Minneapolis that receipts of North Dakota wheat were the largest ever. Hedges increased on news from Winnipeg that out of 543 cars received 400 graded No. 1 northern or better. Broomhall cabled that Liverpool wheat was steady at the opening and ⅛d higher, being influenced by a bullish construction of the government crop report. Later there was pressure on a poor spot demand and a decline in flour prices. At 1:20 o'clock this afternoon Liverpool wheat was unchanged to ¼d lower.

Winnipeg wired that the weather has turned out much cooler throughout Manitoba with light scattered showers; it has been fair and cooler in the west provinces and the forecast is for fair and cooler tomorrow. Prime receipts of wheat were 1,162,000 bushels compared with 1,081,000 bushels a week ago and 853,000 a year ago. Shipments were 404,000 bushels as against 427,000 bushels for last week and 328,000 bushels for last year. Broomhall's foreign summary said threshing returns from the United Kingdom were favorable. In France the indications are for a yield of a bare average, but good quality, with the weather unfavorable for late crops. German harvest reports are favorable with supplies limited; a semi-official report indicates the wheat crop at 143,200,000 bushels against 136,000,000 last year. Odessa supplies and stocks are increasing with the quality and condition improved and the movement at Rostoff moderate. Australia crop conditions are favorable. In India the natives are firm holders of grain. It was believed that the market has been oversold the last several days and covering by shorts today advanced prices so the close saw cash and September ⅜c up, while the futures were ⅝c up. A little liquidating in the afternoon eased the market from the high noon prices.

Corn joined in the bull feeling this morning. September opened firm, but was soon ¼c up to 49¼c, the cash price. December and May both opened ½c down, but shortly the former was ⅝c and the latter ½c above yesterday's close. The government crop report showed the condition of corn to be 90, against 88.1 last month and 81 for a ten-year average. The report indicates a crop of 2,780,000 bushels. Liverpol corn was steady at the opening. With values unchanged, the steadier undertone being due to firmness of American offerings; later there was some uneasiness in sympathy with wheat. At 1:30 o'clock this afternoon Liverpolo corn was ¼d lower.

The forecast is for frost in the northwest, cooler in Missouri and upper Mississippi valley and fair elsewhere. Prime receipts of corn were 768,000 bushels against 919,000 bushels last week and 766,000 bushels last year. Shipments were 446,000 bushels against 448,000 a week ago and 512,000 a year ago. The Hungary and Roumania corn crops were reported excellent. Cash corn was ½c up in Chicago. Shorts were anxious buyers of coarse grains, sending prices up. Cash closed a cent higher, September and December half a cent up and May ⅝c over yesterday.

Oats opened firm in all the options and the bullish September crop report issued late yesterday afternoon, soon sent prices up ¼c in cash and September and ½c in the other months.

Expected light receipts of oats sent shorts scurrying to cover. There was a big general short interest in oats and the market went on a rampage, everyone seeming anxious to buy. The local crowd was all long and took up everything offered. Cash and September closed ⅝c up, while the futures closed ⅞c over yesterday's last price.

After a low opening the clover seed market gained strength and at closing time new prime, October and December were three points up with the distant months two points up.

The weak opening of the clover seed market this morning presaged a continuation of the sharp decline of the last few days. New prime seed was 15c down, while the futures were all 5c off. Some good buying by shorts who wished to cover early checked the decline. Inside of an hour from a bid of $7.75 on October and December the price went up 2 points to Saturday's last quotation. The January option also gained a point, while March held to $7.35 during the early trading hours.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Sept. 10.	Today's Close Sept. 10
Cash	71⅝	72¼	71⅜	72¼	71⅝
Sept.	71⅜	72¼	71⅜	72¼	71⅝
Dec.	74½	74⅞	74½	74¾	74⅝
May	78½	78⅞	78½	78¾	78⅝
Corn—					
Cash	49¼	50	49¼	50	49
Sept.	49	49½	49	49½	49
Dec.	41¼	42¼	41½	42⅛	41⅝
May	42½	43¼	42½	43	42⅝
Oats—					
Cash	32¼	33	32½	33	32¼
Sept.	32½	33	32¼	33	32¼
Dec.	33¼	34½	33¼	34½	33¼
May	35¼	36⅛	35¼	36½	35¼
Clover Seed—					
New Prime	7.25	7.37½	7.25	7.37½	7.40
Cash	....	....	....	7.22½	7.15
Oct.	7.25	7.40	7.25	7.37½	7.30
Dec.	7.25	7.37½	7.25	7.37½	7.30
Jan	7.30	7.40	7.30	7.40	7.35
March	7.35	7.45	7.35	7.45	7.40
Rye—					
No. 2	56½	....	....	56½	56½
No. 3	....	....	....	53½	53½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.90	1.85
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.00	7.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	67¾	70	69¾	69¾	69¾
Dec.	71⅝	72¼	71½	71⅞	71⅝
May	75⅞	76½	75¾	76	75⅞
Corn—					
Sept.	46⅛	47	46	46½	46¼
Oct.	45⅝	46½	45¼	45½	....
Dec.	41⅝	42½	41⅜	42⅛	42¼
May	42¾	43¾	42⅝	42⅞	42¾
July	....	....	....	....	42¾
Oats—					
Sept.	31½	32	31¼	31⅜	30½
Dec.	31½	32¼	31½	31⅜	31½
May	33⅛	34	33½	33¾	33½
July	....	....	....	....	31½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	76⅜	77¼	76¾	77¼	76⅝
Dec.	79¼	79¾	79¼	79⅝	79⅜
Corn—					
Sept.	55⅝	56¼	55⅝	56¼	55⅝
Dec.	50⅝	51¼	50⅝	51⅛	50¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	67	....	....	67	....
Dec.	69⅝	70¼	69⅝	69⅞	69⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	69	68⅝
Dec.	....	....	....	70¼	69⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	70⅝	70⅛
Dec.	....	....	....	70¾	70⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	16.62	16.62	16.47	16.57	16.70
Jan.	12.92	12.92	12.75	12.90	12.92
Oct.	16.25	16.25	15.50	15.50	....
Lard—					
Sept.	8.45	8.67	8.45	8.67	8.50
Oct.	852	8.72	8.50	8.72	8.57
Nov.	8.35	8.40	8.22	8.40	8.30
Jan.	7.60	7.70	7.60	7.67	7.67
Dec.	7.72	7.80	7.72	7.80	7.82
Ribs—					
Sept.	8.50	8.70	8.47	8.70	8.55
Oct.	8.27	8.40	8.22	8.47